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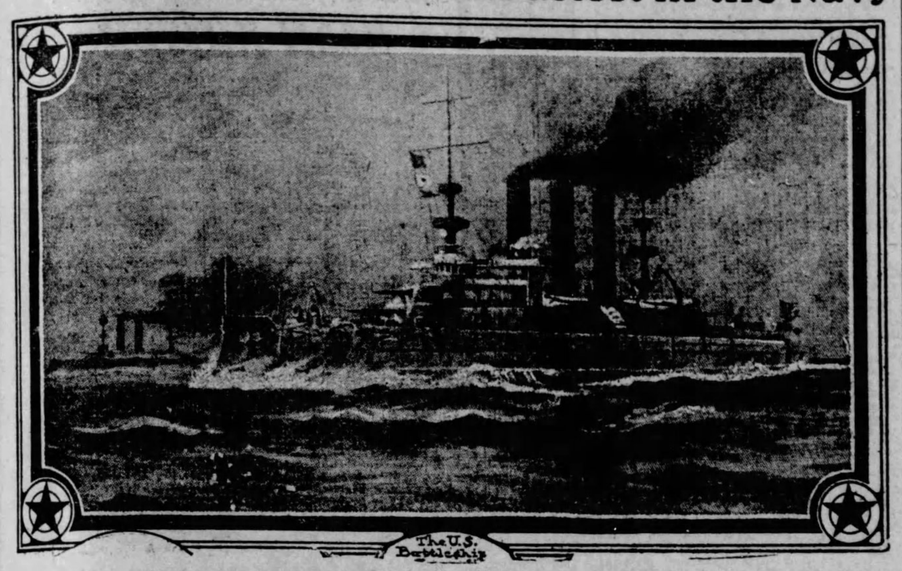
New Battleship Georgia Proves to Be the Fastest in the Navy



Portland, Me., June 15—The battleship Georgia on her official speed trial yesterday afternoon made a record of 19.26 knots an hour, not only exceeding by more than a quarter of a knot the speed required by her contractt, but establishing herself as the fastest battleship of the United States navy. Her record exceeds by six one-hundredths knots that of the New Jersey, made off the New England coast on March 29, which was the best previous showing in the battleship class.

All conditions were favorable. The first hour's run was the best, 19.33 knots being made. In the second hour 19.27 knots were recorded, 19.21 in the third and 19.20 in the final hour. During the last hour the supply of picked coal gave out and ordinary fuel was used. This reduced the speed for that hour, and brought the average down correspondingly.

The builders' trial indicated that 118.9 revolutions of the propeller per minute would develop the contract speed required. The average attained was 122.28 revolutions.

After covering the course the Georgia came into this harbor and the naval trial boards and the spare crew were landed. The members of the trial board started for Washington soon afterward. John S. Hyde, president of the Bath iron works, where the Georgia was built, sent the following telegram to Governor Joseph Terrill, of Georgia:

"Georgia just finished official trial, proving fastest battleship in American navy."

The Georgia started for Bath, where she will be completed. She will be ready to place in commission within two months.

A TRIBUTE TO PUSSY

From a Woman Who Has Owned 156 Cats—Their Good Qualities.

The person who lately denounced the cat as a menace to health and happiness has roused a chorus of defense for poor pussy.

"During the past thirty years," one indignant woman writes to Good Housekeeping, "I have owned 156 cats. I have not kept a cattery nor ever owned a pussy that, as far as I know, had a trace of aristocratic blood. They were just common every day cats.

"Twenty-three years of this time was spent on an orange grove in Florida, where we had as many as sixteen cats at a time. Yet the birds made themselves perfectly at home in our grove and on our porches—in spite of the cats.

"On our porches alone, more than one hundred martins—by actual count—made their homes one summer. Just below them the family and the cats were constantly passing. I will not say that in all those years no cat of ours ever caught a bird, but I do say that no cat of mine ever caught anything like 'fifty birds a year,' with which average the cat critic discredits them.

"One of my best cats, Zoe, was noted for her skill in catching a sort of mole which was very injurious to the roots of orange trees. People come miles to beg for one of Zoe's kittens, hoping to find the same ability in the young creature.

"She used to bring in to her babies these moles, or a small rabbit; sometimes a mouse or a little snake, sometimes a monstrous grasshopper; I never saw her bring in a bird.

"One season we used an incubator and raised two hundred little chickens. One cat, Polly, who had a strain of wildcat blood in her, proved a persistent chicken thief and had to be shot; I had no trouble whatever with the other dozen or so.

"You have read of 'the plume hunters of Florida,' and how every year they shoot thousands of mother birds, leaving tens of thousands of young birds to die of slow starvation. An old cattleman once told me that it was heartbreaking to hear their agonizing cries, growing each day fainter.

"It is for the decoration of our tender-hearted (?) women that this devil's work is done; and yet Mr. Thornton would have us believe that cats are greater sinners. So, evidently, does Dr. Hodge, whose quoted criticisms I brand as unfair.

"He says, 'Most cats have mange.' With all my one hundred and fifty-six I never had one case or mange. 'All have catarrh,' and 'most New England cats are continually sneezing.' I lived in Boston several years and never had a sneezing New England cat, nor one with catarrh, except in epidemics of grip, when my cat would sometimes show symptoms like my own.

"It is true I have taken many mangy and diseased cats to the animal rescue league in Boston, but they were unfortunate strays which I found in the streets.

"'All cats are alive with fleas,' says Dr. Hodge. Neglected cats are, but a good flea powder will keep these pests in abeyance; and the dog as a flea producer and mange disseminator will distance a dozen cats any day.

"The common household rat (which gets into our food supplies so constantly) carries as much or more contagion than the cat."—New York Sun.

FRESH AIR FOR MINE WORKERS

A New Life-Saving Respiratory Apparatus Tried in France.

The Society of Mines at Courrieres has just undertaken in shaft No. 4 a series of experiments with a new respiratory apparatus called pneumatogen. Every apparatus designed for allowing the stay in a deleterious environment must fulfil three essential conditions—exclusive communication of the respiratory organs with a reservoir of respirable gas; together with slight weight, sufficient capacity of this reservoir to supply a man for a certain time; elimination of the expired carbonic acid, which would poison the pure air.

The pneumatogen, which seems happily to realize these three conditions, is based upon the method of the renewal of vitiated air devised several years ago by M. George F. Joubert. It consists of an India rubber bag worn in front, about waist high, and supported by a strap passing up one side of the miner's chest, around his neck and down the other side. Into this bag by means of a mouthpiece he sends the products of respiration, which are compelled to go through two tubes containing grains of oxylith. The oxylith, or stone of oxygen, has the property of retaining steam and carbonic acid, while setting free a corresponding quantity of oxygen. The vitiated air therefore finds itself renewed when it becomes stored in the bag.

The experiments made at Courrieres have given excellent results. The miners furnished with the new apparatus have been able to work more than two consecutive hours in shafts where the air was absolutely unrespirable.—L'Illustration.

Credentials of Henry A. Dupont Are Presented to the Senate

H. A. Du Pont

Washington, June 15.—Senator Alee presented the credentials of Henry A. Dupont, as a senator from Delaware. Mr. Dupont was not present.

Colonel Dupont, who defeated Addicks after a prolonged struggle, is 68 years old and a native of Delaware. He is the head of the great powder works bearing his name and is very wealthy. He served throughout the civil war and was awarded a congressional medal of honor for "most distinguished gallantry in action."

Colonel Dupont resigned from the army in 1875. He was president and general manager of the Wilmington & Northern Railroad company from 1879 to 1899, and since 1896 has been a director of the Reading railroad.

Colonel Dupont is in Europe and will not take his seat in the senate until December.

THE GREAT CARIBOU HERDS.

Twice a Year They Troop Across Newfoundland by Thousands.

The great caribou herds of Newfoundland migrate semi-annually, and no one but an actual witness of these migrations can form any adequate conception of the marvelous number of deer which the island contains.

It is estimated that the number which crossed the Exploits river at one point during ten days in the autumn of last year exceeded 4,000. This crossing ground is only one of scores of similar trails.

Somewhere about the middle of September the migratory tide sets southward, the hinds with fawns forming the vanguard of the long procession. The lazy stags hang on the rear until some storm more severe than ordinary gives an unmistakable earnest of the approach of winter.

Then all alike hurry toward the sheltered districts in the south, taking a straight course, over boulder strewn mountain heights, through tangled and obdurate masses of timber, across mountain torrents and immense lakes.

During the winters of unusual severity the animals often draw quite near to the settlements on the south coast; whereupon the settlers, armed with fearsome firearms, such as sealers used some 50 years ago, straightway proceed to decimate the herds with volleys of buckshot. The price of caribou venison at such times in the city of St. John's has been known to drop to two cents a pound.

The foes of the caribou other than man are not numerous. Although the big gray wolf is still reported on the northern plains in considerable numbers, it is now seldom encountered in the interior. Having formerly existed in large packs, it is supposed that a migration must have occurred across the winter ice floes of the Belle Isle strait to the coast of Labrador.

Even such a redoubtable beast of prey as the gray wolf could at no time make certain of a successful foray upon an animal endowed with such great speed and endurance as a well grown caribou. A trustworthy old Newfoundland trapper says that he once witnessed an exciting chase by wolves of a couple of prickets, or two-year-old caribou stags.

Both sides doubtless were going at their utmost pace. He measured the bounds of the caribou and found them eighteen feet, while the wolves only cleared fourteen feet, so that the caribou easily gained on them when close pressed.

So much ahead were the caribou at times that they rolled over on their backs in the snow to cool their panting and heaving sides and seemed to gather new strength and refreshment from the act.

Another enemy to the caribou fawns has of late years quietly replaced the wolf, the stealthy and bloodthirsty lynx canadensis. The island at this date fairly swarms with these fierce cats.

Antlers are common to both sexes of the caribou. There are rare occasional stags with short legs and compact bodies, which never carry antlers and show no rudimentary growth, and there also are some few does devoid of horns. A Newfoundland guide tells of seeing a dozen mature caribou in company, and only one, a nearly white stag, carried antlers.

The caribou is a strong and gallant swimmer. Each limb is like a paddle, the extended hoof answering to the blade. In the winter the frog of these enormous hoofs becomes completely absorbed, so that its shape grows concave, while very sharp, shell-like edges grow well out on the margins, assisting the animal immensely in crossing frozen lakes and scaling the steep sides of slippery rock precipices.

It is an interesting sight to watch the herds taking water with as much unconcern as wild fowl. The enormous thickness of their dense coats of hair doubtless helps to float their bodies high above the surface, giving a buoyancy almost equal to that of a cork jacket.

While swimming they rest their underjaws on the water, with nostrils slightly elevated, and carry their white scuts erect. Should they suddenly catch a whiff of wind from the hunter they give evidence of their excitement by bounding twice or thrice almost entirely clear of the water, causing a tremendous commotion.

In their migration they are usually seen to travel on the leads (deer paths) in single file, the stags, as a rule, bringing up the rear. The most forward and alert sentinels of the herds are the barren does; next come the does with fawns, always prepared to give warning to their indolent consorts. All the savannas of the interior of Newfoundland are scored by well defined leads, which the herds invariably make for and follow.—Empire Review.

TRAPS MUSKRATS FOR A LIVING

Queer Business of Chicago Man Along Lake Calumet.

Frederick Arndt, bachelor and philosopher, has found a way to fortune through a Chicago muskrat farm and is busily engaged in the biggest harvest of muskrat pelts ever gathered within the confines of America's second city. Arndt is believed to be the only man in the country farming for muskrats, and he is surely one of the busiest men that ever ran any kind of a farm. Night and day he labors, the click, click of his sharp steel traps sounding up and down the marshy shores of Lake Calumet all night and the splash of his oars daytimes telling tales of his energy in the harvest.

Arndt's acres of muskrat families lie along the northern end of the big round lake on Chicago's southern border. All along the shore are their colonies, where little ones may be reared in safety, protected on all sides by half a mile of bog and wallow, impenetrable to human kind. There the muskrat tribes are born, grow, live, fight and die, for those conditions form the cycle of muskrat existence.

Out in the middle of the marsh land Arndt built his cabin. He gave up the world and its ways. Winter and summer he lived alone; cold and heat were alike to him. He fished and hunted and found happiness. For he had a good dog and there were fish to catch and birds to shoot and always, always the muskrat.

As a muskrat farmer Arndt lives a life of almost idyllic ease in summer. He fishes and rows by day and by night sits and smokes and listens to the booming bull frogs and the squeals of fighting muskrats growing fat against the coming winter. Sometimes he locks up his little cabin and spends a day or two among men that he may be glad when he goes home that he is privileged to be a trapper and a philosopher rather than a toiler among thousands.

With the coming of cold weather Ardnt's eyes brighten. Before the first flurry of snow he has seen from his boat the upreraring by the flat tailed animals of his farm countless little round houses. Teeth are busy all about him and reeds and bulrushes fall by thosands that the little animals may have shelter from storm and chill.

Where there has been fighting Arndt sees peace. Where warfare was waged in summer he sees calm and co-operation. For yards about each little hummock designed to shelter muskrat colonies the marsh is cut clear of vegetation before the first frosts. Every stick and blade of wild grass goes to the making of the winter home.

At last comes the snow and with a final whisk of their tails the muskrats run for shelter. Sometimes as many as eighteen of them pile into one house. All the houses have entrances and exits under water, that cold and storm shall not break up social affairs in the colonies and imperil lives by freezing and flood.

The big wild rats cannot prepare against Arndt's invasion and he goes among their houses with his traps without fear. Behind him is the clicking of snapping steel and the squealing of imprisoned rats, some of them fighting against death by drowning as the heavy traps draw them under water.

"It has been the best season on record," said Arndt. "Sometimes I get a lot of 'em. Then again they avoid the traps. It is all right anyway. I make a living somehow. What's the use of worrying?

"There's no worrying this year. It's getting better and better all the time. The rats don't seem to mind bad water. The only thing that bothers is the price—and 20 cents ain't much for a muskrat skin, eh?"—Chicago Daily News.

THE CLEAN-UP.

Ho! citizens, come shed your coats and vests
Roll up your sleeves, wedge clothespins on your noses.
Let a firm purpose animate your breasts
To make Chicago like a bed of roses.
Get out and take
Your hoe and rake—
Clean, from the western limits to the lake.

Turn on the hose and ply the soft squeegee,
Invade the vacant lot, clean up the alley.
Let's have a democratic cleaning bee
To which all good Chicagoans may rally.
Let's swab and mop,
All other business drop
Clean, and still clean, without a stay or stop.

Now is the time to clean the trash away,
The rags, bones, bottles, rusty cans and paper,
Discarded bedsprings, mouldy straw and hay.
Spring cleaning is about the proper caper,
While you perspire
I'll sit and twang my lyre,
All day to urge you on and never tire.
—Chicago Daily News.

Complex.

Strawber—I should think you would be devoted to Miss Casper—she is such a pretty girl.

Singerly—That's the trouble—she's altogether too pretty to be loved by one man.—Exchange.

WOULD HEARTS BE TRUMPS?

Once hearts were trumps, yet that was when
Love played an honest game with men;
Each trick so deftly won and turned
But emphasized the victory earned
When hearts were trumps.

When hearts were trumps, my love and I
Would, somehow, catch each other's eye;
A conscious blush or dimpled smile
Made every card seem worth the while
When hearts were trumps.

When hearts were trumps, she often played
And led, as almost every maid
Who would not lose, not yet begin
To grant that she did wish to win
With hearts as trumps.

When hearts were trumps, the light burned low,
As if to shed a softer glow;
With pride my happy bosom swelled
As though I owned the hand I held
When hearts were trumps.

Then hearts were trumps. How long ago—
The days are dimmed with webs of woe;
Should love discard its useless pain
And deal as gently once again
Would hearts be trumps?
—The Bohemian.

SURGERY IN CHINA.

Some interesting statements have been made by a medical man in Hong Kong in respect to Chinese surgery. Alluding to a distinction between internal and external medicine, the external medicine being what we call surgery, he referred to the fact that several hundred years before the birth of Christ there was an eminent Chinese surgeon who believed in extensive operations and amputations; but he was almost alone, as no one else ever attempted even to cut off a finger.

Describing the chief aims of the native doctor in surgery at the present time, he said that they are the use of the needle and counter irritation, the latter including what is ordinarily termed massage, and burning of the flesh. He had himself seen children treated by this burning process for diseases of the stomach. Commenting on the deplorable ignorance of anatomy among the Chinese, he affirmed that they have an idea that the heart and the stomach are connected, and that the epigastrium is the seat of thought.

He attributed the difficulty of introducing the science of western medicine into China to intense hatred of the foreigner on the part of the native; and in confirmation of this belief he mentioned that, of more than a score of graduates of the Hong Kong College of Medicine, not one had settled in China. He had personally known Chinese communities to indulge in a riot over the incoming of a medical man educated in western science, the disturbance being promoted by native doctors, who could not, therefore, possess any profound faith in the stability of their practice. This, perhaps, he says, is the most hopeful sign of the times in the Celestial empire, so far as the practice of medicine in any of its branches is concerned.

ETHICS OF RECREATION.

It is curious to note the altered spirit and standpoint of writers in these days when they touch upon the subject of sports and pastimes. A generation ago even the clergy and the moralizing contributors to the magazines were wont to urge the claims of the playground, the cricket field and the gymnasium, for after a period of expanding trade and manufacturing supremacy there were admonitory signs of physical deterioration among our crowded populations. Food, thanks to the universality of our commerce, was abundant and cheap; clothing and houseroom were more varied and hygienically adapted to human needs; musical authorities were bestirring themselves to discharge neglected duties in regard to the public health, says the Family Herald.

The cry was "Give the people air and light; encourage them to mingle toil and play." Life is too strenuous, and as a race we are prone to absorb ourselves in exhausting activities. "To know your work and do it" is not the whole duty of man, though hoarse and clamorous echoes of the Chelsea philosophy make it out to be so. Revive the old English games and cast out the "spirit of the bondwoman" which, since Puritanism cast its baleful shadow over Merrie England, has doomed the common life to dullness, pointing the sneer of the lively Gaul. "These islanders take even their pleasures sadly." That this is an age of work we know and appreciate fully; see to it that work be duly balanced by recreation.

She's All to the Good.

Bacon—Marriage does make a difference, after all.

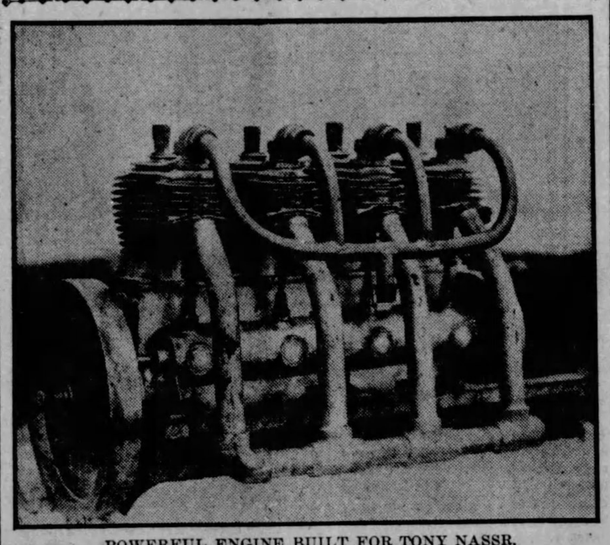
Egbert—How so?

"Before a man marries, when he hears his sweetheart say, 'Oo's 'uvy duvy is oo?' he thinks she's all to the good."

"Of course."

"But after marriage, when he hears the same girl make the same remark to the baby, he calls it 'tommyrot,' you know."—Yonkers Statesman.

Engine for an Airship



POWERFUL ENGINE BUILT FOR TONY NASSR.

Th gasoline engine in the accompanying cut was made by the Continental Engine Co., of Chicago, for "Tony" Nassr, the new Toledo aeronaut, who hopes to rival the achievements of Knabenshue as an aerial navigator. The engine is the largest and most powerful ever placed in an airship. It is a four-cylinder with 12-horse power and weighs 135 pounds. The engine used by Knabenshue has but six-horse power and weighs less than half the Nassr machine.

Nassr, who is building his airship on the Thomas Ridout farm out East Broadway and about half a mile east of the American Bridge company plant, has had considerable trouble with his tent, which has been blown down by the winds several times. During the last violent wind storm about a week ago most of the guy ropes were broken, as were the stakes supporting the side walls of the tent. These have all been repaired, and the aeronaut, who now has three assistants, is working hard in the hope of making his first ascension about July 1.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

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CHAPTER I.

The atmosphere of the office that morning was a shade less genial than usual. We had all of us fought our way downtown through such a storm of wind, snow, slush and sleet as is to be found nowhere save in mid-March in New York, and our tempers had suffered accordingly. I had found a cab unobtainable, and there was, of course, the inevitable jam on the elevated, with the trains many minutes behind the schedule. I was some half-hour late, in consequence, and when I entered the inner office I was surprised to find Mr. Graham, our senior, already at his desk. He nodded good-morning a little curtly.

"I wish you'd look over these papers in the Hurd case, Lester," he said, and pushed them toward me.

I took them and sat down; and just then the outer door slammed with a violence extremely unusual.

I had never seen Mr. Royce, our junior, so deeply shaken, so visibly distracted, as he was when he burst in upon us a moment later, a newspaper in his hand. Mr. Graham, startled by the noise of his entrance, wheeled around from his desk and stared at him in astonishment.

"Why, upon my word, John," he began, "you look all done up. What's the matter?"

"Matter enough, sir!" and Mr. Royce spread out the paper on the desk before him. "You haven't see the morning papers, of course? Well, look at that!" and he indicated with a trembling finger the article which occupied the first column of the first page—the place of honor.

I saw our senior's face change as he read the headlines, and he seemed positively horror-stricken as he ran rapidly through the story which followed.

"Why, this is the most remarkable thing I ever read!" he burst out at last.

"Remarkable!" cried the other. "Why, it's a damnable outrage sir! The idea that a gentle, cultured girl like Frances Holladay would deliberately murder her own father—strike him down in cold blood—is too monstrous, too absolutely preposterous, too—too——" and he stopped, fairly choked by his emotion.

The words brought me upright in my chair. Frances Holladay accused of—well!—no wonder our junior was upset!

But Mr. Graham was reading through the article again more carefully, and while he nodded sympathetically to show that he fully assented to the other's words, a straight, deep line of perplexity, which I had come to recognize, formed betwen his eyebrows.

"Plainly," he said at last, "the whole case hinges on the evidence of this man Rogers—Holladay's confidential clerk—and, from what I know of Rogers, I should say that he'd be the last man in the world to make a willful misstatement. He says that Miss Holladay entered her father's office late yesterday afternoon, stayed there ten minutes, and then came out hurriedly. A few minutes later Rogers went into the office and found his employer dead. That's the whole case, but it 'll be a hard one to break."

"Well, it must be broken!" retorted the other, pulling himself together with a supreme effort. "Of course, I'll take the case."

"Of course!"

"Miss Holladay probably sent for me last night, but I was out at Babylon, you know, looking up that witness in the Hurd affair. He'll be all right, and his evidence will give us the case. Our answer in the Brown injunction can wait till tomorrow. That's all, I think."

The chief nodded.

"Yes. I see the inquest is to begin at 10 o'clock. You haven't much time."

"No. I'd like to have a good man with me," and he glanced in my direction. "Can you spare me Lester?"

My heart gave a jump. It was just the question I was hoping he would ask.

"Why, yes, of course," answered the chief readily. "In a case like this, certainly. Let me hear from you in the course of the day."

Mr. Royce nodded as he started for the door.

"I will; we'll find some flaw in that fellow's story, depend upon it. Come on, Lester."

I snatched up pen and paper and followed him to the elevator. In a moment we were in the street; there were cabs in plenty now, disgorging their loads and starting back uptown again; we hailed one, and in another moment were rattling along toward our destination with such speed as the storm permitted. There were many questions surging through my brain to which I should have welcomed an answer. The storm had cut off my paper that morning, and I regretted now that I had not made a more determined effort to get another. A glance at my companion showed me the folly of attempting to secure any information from his, so I contented myself with reviewing what I already knew of the history of the principals.

I knew Hiram W. Holladay, the murdered man, quite well; not only as every New Yorker knew that multimillionaire as one of the most successful operators in Wall street, but personally as well, since he had been a client of Graham & Royce for 20 years and more. He was at that time well on toward seventy years of age. I should say, though he carried his years remarkably well; his wife had been long dead, and he had only one child, his daughter, Frances, who must have been about twenty-five. She had been born abroad, and had spent the first years of her life there with her mother, who had lingered on the Riviera and among the hills of Italy and Switzerland in the hope of regaining a health, which had been failing, so I understood, ever since her daughter's birth. She had come home at last, bringing the black-eyed child with her, and within the year was dead.

Holladay's affections from that moment seemed to grow and center about his daughter, who developed into a tall and beautiful girl—too beautiful, as was soon apparent, for our junior partner's peace of mind. He had met her first in a business way, and afterwards socially, and all of us who had eyes could see how he was eating his heart out at the knowledge that she was far beyond his reach; for it was evident that her father deemed her worthy of a brilliant marriage—as, indeed, she was. I sometimes thought that she held herself at a like value, for though there was about her a constant crowd of suitors, none of them, seemingly, could win an atom of encouragement. She was waiting, I told myself, waiting; and I even pictured to myself the grim irony of a situation in which our junior might be called upon to arrange her marriage settlements.

The cab stopped with a jolt, and I looked up to see that we had reached the Criminal Courts building. Mr. Royce sprang out, paid the driver, and ran up the steps to the door, I after him. He turned down the corridor to the right, and entered the room at the end of it, which I recognized as the office of Coroner Goldberg. A considerable crowd had already collected there.

"Has the coroner arrived yet?" my companion asked one of the clerks.

"Yes, sir; he's in his private office."

"Will you take him this card and say that I'd like to see him at once, if possible?"

The clerk hurried away with the card. He was back again in a moment.

"This way, sir," he called.

We followed him across the room and through a door at the farther side.

"Ah, Mr. Royce, glad to see you," cried the coroner, as we entered. "We tried to find you last night, but learned that you were out of town, and I was just calling up your office again."

"Miss Holladay asked for me, then?"

"Yes, at once. When we found we couldn't get you we suggested your senior, but she said she'd wait till you returned."

I could see our junior's face crimson with pleasure.

"You didn't think it necessary to confine her, I trust?" he asked.

"Oh, no; she wasn't disturbed. She spent the night at home—under surveillance."

"That was right. Of course, it's simply absurd to suspect her."

Goldberg looked at him curiously.

"I don't know, Mr. Royce," he said, slowly. "If the evidence turns out as I think it will, I shall have to hold her—the district attorney expects it."

Mr. Royce's hands were clutching a chair-back, and they trembled a little at the coroner's words.

"He'll be present at the examination, then?" he asked.

"Yes, we're waiting for him. You see, it's rather an extraordinary case."

"Is it?"

"We think so, anyway!" said the coroner, just a trifle impatiently.

I could see the retort which sprang to our junior's lips, but he choked it back. There was no use offending Goldberg.

"I should like to see Miss Holladay before the examination begins," he said. "Is she present?"

"She's in the next room, yes. You shall see her, certainly, at once. Julius, take Mr. Royce to Miss Holladay," he added to the clerk.

I can see her yet, rising from her chair with face alight, as we entered, and I saw instantly how I had misjudged her. She came a step toward us, holding out her hands impulsively; then, with an effort, controlled herself and clasped them before her.

"Oh, but I'm glad to see you!" she cried in a voice so low I could scarcely hear it. "I've wanted you so much!"

"It was my great misfortune that I could come no sooner," said my chief, his voice trembling a little despite himself. "I—I scarcely expected to see you here with no one——"

"Oh," she interrupted, "there was no one I cared to have. My friends have been very kind—have offered to do anything—but I felt that I wanted to be just alone and think. I should have liked to have my maid, but——"

"She's one of the witnesses, I suppose," explained Mr. Royce. "Well, now that I'm here, I shall stay until I've proved how utterly ridiculous this charge against you is."

She sank back into her chair and looked up at him with dark, appealing eyes.

"You think you can?" she asked.

"Can! Certainly I can! Why, it's too preposterous to stand for a moment! We've only to prove an alibi—to show that you were somewhere else, you know, at the time the crime was committed—and the whole business falls to pieces in an instant. You can do that easily, can't you?"

The color had gone from her cheeks again, and she buried her face in her hands.

"I don't know," she murmured indistinctly. "I must think. Oh, don't let it come to that!"

I was puzzled—confounded. With her good name, her life, perhaps, in the balance, she wanted time to think! I could see that my chief was astonished, too.

"I'll try to keep it from coming to that, since you wish it," he said slowly. "I'll not be able to call you, then, to testify in your own behalf—and that always hurts. But I hope the case will break down at once—I believe it will. At any rate, don't worry, I want you to rely on me."

She looked up at him again, smiling.

"I shall," she murmured softly. "I'm sure I could desire no better champion!"

Well, plainly, if he won this case he would win something else besides. I think even the policeman in the corner saw it, for he turned away with a discretion rare in policemen, and pretended to stare out of the window.

I don't know what my chief would have said—his lips were trembling so he could not speak for the moment—and just then there came a tap at the door, and the coroner's clerk looked in.

"We're ready to begin, sir," he said.

"Very well," cried Mr. Royce. "I'll come at once. Good-by for the moment, Miss Holladay. I repeat, you may rely on me," and he hastened from the room as confidently as though she had girded him for the battle. Instead, I told myself, she had bound him hand and foot before casting him down into the arena.

CHAPTER II.

The outer room was crowded from end to end, and the atmosphere reeked with unpleasant dampness. Only behind the little railing before the coroner's desk was there breathing space, and we sank into our seats at the table there with a sigh of relief.

One never realizes how many newspapers there are in New York until one attends an important criminal case—that brings their people out in droves and swarms. The reporters took up most of the space in this small room, paper and pencils being everywhere in evidence, and in one corner there was a man with a camera stationed, determined, I suppose, to get a photograph of our client, should she be called to the stand, since none could be obtained in any other way.

I saw Singleton, the district attorney, come in and sit down near the coroner, and then the jury filed in from their room and took their seats. I examined them, man by man, with some little anxiety, but they all seemed intelligent and fairly well-to-do. Mr. Royce was looking over their names, and he checked them off carefully as the clerk called the roll. Then he handed the list up to the coroner with a little nod.

"Go ahead," he said. "They're all right, I guess—they look all right."

"It's a good jury," replied the coroner, as he took the paper. "Better than usual. Are you ready, Mr. Singleton?"

"Yes," said the district attorney. "Oh, wait a minute," he added, and he got up and came down to our table. "You're going to put Miss Holladay on the stand, I suppose——"

"And expose her to all this?" and our junior looked around the room. "Not if I can help it!"

"I don't see how you can help it. An alibi's the only thing that can save her from being bound over."

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it," retorted Mr. Royce. "I think the case against her will soon die of inanition."

"Oh, very well," and Singleton abruptly went back to his desk, biting his mustache thoughtfully. He had made something of a reputation, since his election a year before, as a solver of abstruse criminal problems, and had secured a conviction in two or three capital cases which had threatened for a time to baffle the police. He evidently scented something of the same kind here, or he would have entrusted the case to one of his assistants. It might be added that, while his successes had made him immensely popular with the multitude, there had been, about one or two of them, a hint of unprofessional conduct, which had made his brethren of the bar look rather askance at him.

He nodded to the coroner after a moment, the room was called to order, and the first witness summoned.

It was Rogers, the confidential clerk. I knew Rogers, of course, had talked with him often in a business way, and had the highest respect for him. He had been with Mr. Holladay much longer than I had been with Garham & Royce, and had, as Mr. Graham had pointed out, an unimpeachable reputation.

There were the usual preliminaries, name, age, residence, and so on, Coroner Goldberg asking the questions. He was a really good cross-examiner, and soon came to the core of the matter.

"What is the position of your desk in Mr. Holladay's office?" he asked.

"There is an outer office for the clerks; opening from that, a smaller room, where my desk is placed. Opening from my room was Mr. Holladay's private office.

"Had Mr. Holladay's office any other door?"

"No, sir."

"Could entrance be had by the windows?"

"The windows open on the street side of the building. We occupy a part of the eighth floor."

"The fire escapes——"

"Are at the back of the building—there are none on the street side—nothing but a sheer wall."

"So that anyone entering or leaving the private office must necessarily pass by your desk?"

"Necessarily; yes, sir."

"Could anyone pass without your seeing him?"

"No, sir; that would be quite impossible."

The coroner leaned back in his chair. There was one point settled.

"Now, Mr. Rogers," he said, "will you kindly tell us, in your own way and with as much detail as possible, exactly what happened at your office shortly before five o'clock yesterday afternoon?"

I could see that Rogers was deeply moved. His face was very white, he moistened his lips nervously from time to time, and his hands grasped convulsively the arms of his chair. Plainly, the task before him was far from an agreeable one.

"Well, sir," he began, "We had a very busy day yesterday, and were at the office considerably later than usual; but by five o'clock we had closed up work for the day, and all the other clerks, with the exception of the office boy, had gone home. I had made some notes from Mr. Holladay's dictation, and had returned to my desk to arrange them, when the outer door opened and Mr. Holladay's daughter came in. She asked me whether her father was engaged, and upon my saying no, opened the inner door and entered his office. She remained, I should think, about ten minutes; then she came out again, walked rapidly past without looking at me, and, I suppose, left the building. I finished arranging my notes, and then entered Mr. Holladay's office to ask if he had any further instructions for me, and I found him lying forward on his desk, with a knife sticking in his neck and the blood spurting out. I summoned aid, but he died without regaining consciousness. I should say he was practically dead when I found him."

I felt, rather than heard, the little stir which ran through the room. There was indefinable horror in the story and in the conclusion to which it inevitably led.

"Now let us go back a moment," said the coroner, as Rogers stopped and mopped his forehead feverishly. "I want the jury to understand your story thoroughly. Mr. Holladay had been dictating to you?"

"Yes."

"And was quite well?"

"Yes—as well as usual. He'd been suffering with indigestion for some time past."

"Still he was able to attend to business?"

"Oh, yes, sir. There was nothing at all serious in his illness."

"You then left his office and returned to your own. How long had you been there before the outer door opened?"

"Not over five minutes."

"And who was it entered?"

"Miss Frances Holladay—the daughter of my employer."

"You're quite sure? You know her well?"

"Very well. I've known her for many years. She often drove to the office in the evening to take her father home. I supposed that was what she came for yesterday."

"You looked at her attentively?"

Rogers hitched impatiently in his chair.

"I glanced at her, as I always do," he said. "I didn't stare."

"But you're quite sure it was Miss Holladay?"

"Absolutely sure, sir. Good God!" he cried, his nerves giving way for an instant, "do you suppose I'd make an assertion like that if I wasn't absolutely sure?"

"No," said the coroner soothingly; "no, I don't suppose any such thing, not for a moment, Mr. Rogers; only I want the jury to see how certain the identification is. Shall I proceed?"

"Go ahead, sir," said Rogers. "I'll try to hold myself together a little better, sir."

"I can see what a strain this is for you," said the coroner kindly; "and I'll spare you as much as I can. Now, after Miss Holladay entered the inner office, how long did she remain there?"

"About ten minutes, I should say; not longer than that, certainly."

"Did you hear any sound of conversation, or any unusual noise of any kind?"

"No, sir. It would have been a very unusual noise to be audible. Mr. Holladay's office has heavy walls and a double door which completely shut off all sound from within."

"Miss Holladay then came out?"

"Yes, sir."

"And walked past you?"

"Yes, sir; walked past me rapidly."

"Did you not think that peculiar?"

"Why, sir, she didn't often stop to speak to me. I was busy and so thought nothing particularly about it."

"Did you notice her face? Did she seem perturbed?"

"No, sir; I didn't notice. I just glanced up and bowed. In fact, I didn't see her face at all, for she had lowered her veil."

"Her veil!" repeated the coroner. "You hadn't mentioned that she wore a veil."

"No, sir; when she came into the office she had lifted it up over her hat-brim. You know how women do."

"Yes. So you saw her face distinctly when she entered?"

"Yes, sir."

"But when she went out, she had lowered her veil. Was it a heavy one?"

"Why, sir," the witness hesitated,

"just an ordinary veil, I should say."

"But still heavy enough to conceal her face?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

The coroner nodded. "Now, Mr. Rogers, how long a time elapsed after the departure of the woman before you went back into the inner office?"

"Not more than three or four minutes. I thought perhaps Mr. Holladay was getting ready to accompany his daughter, and I didn't wish to detain him."

"And you found him, as you say, lying forward across his desk with a knife in his throat and the blood spurting out. Did you recognize the knife?"

"Yes, sir. It was his knife—a knife he kept lying on his desk to sharpen pencils with and erase and so on."

"Sharp, was it?"

"It had one long blade, very sharp, sir."

The coroner picked up a knife that was lying on the desk before him.

"Is this the knife?" he asked.

Rogers looked at it carefully.

"That's the knife, sir," he said, and it was passed to the jury. When they had finished with it, Mr. Royce and I examined it. It was an ordinary one-bladed erasing knife with ivory handle. It was open, the blade being about two inches and a half in length, and, as I soon convinced myself, very sharp indeed.

"Will you describe Mr. Holladay's position?" continued the coroner.

"He was lying forward on the desk, with his arms outstretched and his head to one side."

"And there was a great deal of blood?"

"Oh, a great deal! Someone, apparently, had attempted to check it, for a little distance away there was a handkerchief soaked in blood."

The coroner picked up a handkerchief and handed it to the witness.

"Is that the handkerchief?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," said Rogers, after a moment.

"Is it a man's or a woman's handkerchief?"

"Oh, a woman's undoubtedly."

The jury examined it and so did we. It was a small square of fine cambric with no mark that I could see, soaked through and through with blood—unquestionably a woman's handkerchief. Then Rogers told the rest of the story how he had summoned aid and informed the police.

"Now, Mr. Rogers," said the coroner, when he had finished, "there is one point more. Has there been anything in your knowledge of Mr. Holladay or his business to suggest the idea of suicide?"

The witness shook his head decidedly. "Nothing whatever, sir," he said positively. "His business was prospering; he was happy and contented. Why, he was planning for a trip abroad with his daughter."

"Let us suppose for a moment," continued Goldberg, "that he did actually stab himself in his daughter's presence; what would you naturally expect her to do?"

"I should expect her to give the alarm—to summon aid," replied Rogers.

"Certainly—unquestionably," and Goldberg nodded to my chief. "I turn the witness over to you, Mr. Royce," he said.

"Now, Mr. Rogers," began our junior impressively, "you know, of course, that this whole case hinges, at present, on your identification of the woman who, presumably, was in Mr. Holladay's office when he was stabbed. I want to be very sure of that identification. Will you tell me how she was dressed?"

The witness paused for a moment's thought.

"She wore a dress of very dark red," he said at last, "with some sort of narrow dark trimming — black, possibly. That's all I can tell you about it."

"And the hat?"

"I didn't notice the hat, sir. I only glanced at her."

"But in that glance, Mr. Rogers, did you see nothing unusual — nothing which suggested to your mind that possibly it might not be Miss Holladay?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Some change of demeanor, perhaps; of expression?"

The witness hesitated.

"I thought she was looking not quite so well as usual," he said slowly. "She seemed a little pale and worried."

"Ah! It was dark in the office, was it not, at five o'clock yesterday afternoon?"

"We had turned on the lights half an hour before, sir."

"Is your office well lighted?"

"I have a light over my desk, sir, and there's another on the wall."

"So you could not see your visitor's face with absolute clearness?"

"No, sir; but quite clearly enough to recognize her," he added doggedly.

"Yet you thought her looking pale and worried."

"Yes, sir; that was my impression."

"And when she asked for Mr. Holladay, did she use the words 'my father,' as your evidence would suggest?"

Again the witness hesitated in the effort at recollection.

"No, sir," he answered finally. "Her words, I think, were, 'Is Mr. Holladay engaged at present?'"

"It was Miss Holladay's voice?"

"I could not say, sir," answered the witness, again mopping the perspiration from his his forehead. "I have no wish to incriminate Miss Holladay unnecessarily. I'm not sufficiently well acquainted with her voice to swear to it."

"Well, when you answered her question in the negative, did she hesitate before entering the private office?"

"No, sir; she went straight to it."

"Is there any lettering on the door?"

"Oh, yes, the usual lettering, 'Private Office.'"

"So that, even if she were not acquainted with the place, she might still have seen where to go?"

"Yes, sir; I suppose so."

"And you stated, too, I believe, that you could have heard no sound of an altercation in the private office, had one occurred?"

"No, sir; I could have heard nothing."

"You have been with Mr. Holladay a long time, I believe, Mr. Rogers?"

"Over thirty years, sir."

"And you are intimately acquainted with his affairs?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, Mr. Rogers, have you ever, in all these years, ran across anything—any item of expenditure, any correspondence, anything whatever—which would lead you to think that Mr. Holladay was a victim of blackmail, or that he had ever had a liason with a woman?"

"No, sir!" cried the witness. "No, sir! I'm willing to swear that such a thing is not possible. I should inevitably have found it out had it existed."

"That will do for the present," said Mr. Royce. "I shall want to recall the witness, however, sir."

The coroner nodded, and Rogers stepped down, trembling from the effects of his last outburst. I confess that, for my part, I thought we were very deep in the mire.

The office boy was called next, but added nothing to the story. He had gone to the chute to mail some letters; the woman must have entered the office while he was away. He saw her come out again, but, of course, did not see her face. He had been employed recently, and did not know Miss Holladay.

The physicians who had attended the dead man were called, and testified that the knife blade had penetrated the left carotid artery, and that he had bled to death—was dead, indeed, before they reached him. It would take, perhaps, ten minutes to produce such an effusion of blood as Rogers had noticed—certainly more than five, so that the blow must have been struck before the woman left the inner office.

The policeman who had responded to the alarm testified that he had examined the windows, and that they were both bolted on the inside, precluding the possibility of anyone swinging down from above or clambering up from below.

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Nothing in the office had been disturbed. There was other evidence of an immaterial nature, and then Miss Holladay's maid was called.

"Was your mistress away from home yesterday afternoon?" asked the coroner.

"Yes, sir; she had the carriage ordered for three o'clock. She was driven away shortly after that."

"And what time did she return?"

"About six, sir; just in time to dress for dinner."

"Did you notice anything unusual in her demeanor when she returned?"

The maid hesitated, fearing doubtless that she might say too much.

"Miss Holladay had complained of a headache in the morning," she said, after a moment. "She was looking badly when she went out, and the drive made her worse instead of better. She seemed very nervous and ill. I advised her to lie down and not dress for dinner, but she would not listen. She always dined with her father, and did not wish to disappoint him. She was in a great hurry, fearing that he'd get back before she was ready."

"There's no doubt in your mind that she was really expecting him?"

"Oh, no, sir; she even went to the door to look for him when he did not come. She seemed very uneasy about him."

That was one point in our favor certainly.

"And when the news of her father's death reached her, how did she bear it?"

"She didn't bear it at all, sir," answered the maid, catching her breath to choke back a sob. "She fainted dead away. Afterwards, she seemed to be in a kind of daze till the doctor came."

"That is all. Have you any questions to ask the witness, Mr. Royce?"

"Only one," said my chief, leaning forward. I knew what it was, and held my breath, wondering whether it were wise to ask it. "Do you remember the gown your mistress wore yesterday afternoon?" he questioned.

"Oh, yes, sir," and the witness brightened. "It was a dark red broadcloth, made very plain, with only a little narrow black braid for trimming."

CHAPTER III.

From the breathless silence that followed her answer, she saw that she had somehow dealt her mistress a heavy blow, and the sobs burst out beyond control, choking her. I could see how my chief's face turned livid. He had driven another rivet in the chain—just the one it needed to hold it firmly together. My head was whirling. Could it be possible, after all, that this gentle, cultured girl was really such a fiend at heart that she could strike down . . . I put the thought from me. It was monstrous, unbelievable!

The coroner and the district attorney were whispering together, and I saw the former glance from the blood-stained handkerchief on the desk before him to the sobbing woman on the stand. It needed only that—her identification of that square of cambric—to complete the evidence. He hesitated a moment, said another word or two to Singleton, then straightened up again in his chair. Perhaps he thought the chain was strong enough; perhaps he saw only that the witness was in no condition to go on.

"Anything further, Mr. Royce?" he asked.

"Not at present, sir," answered our junior hoarsely. I think he was just beginning fully to realize how desperate our case was.

"We will dismiss the witness, then, temporarily," said the coroner. "We shall probably recall her later on."

The maid was led back to the witness room on the verge of hysteria, and Goldberg looked over the papers on his desk.

"We have one more witness," he said at last, "Miss Holladay's coachman, and perhaps a little testimony in rebuttal. If you wish to adjourn for lunch, Mr. Royce, I'm quite ready to do so."

"Thank you, sir," said my chief, welcoming any opportunity to pull himself together and prepare a plan of defense. "I do wish it."

"Very well, then; we'll adjourn till two o'clock," and he pushed back his chair.

"May I have a word with you, sir?" asked Mr. Royce.

"Certainly."

"I should like to see Miss Holladay a few moments in private. We wish, of course, to arrange our rebuttal."

The coroner looked at him for a moment with eyes in which just a tinge of curiosity flickered.

"I'll be very glad to allow you to see her in private," he answered readily. "I regret greatly that we couldn't find you last night, so that you could have opportunity to prepare for this hearing. I feel that, in a way, we haven't been quite fair to you, though I don't see how delay could have altered matters, and, in a case of this kind, prompt action is important. I had no intention of placing Miss Holladay on the witness stand, so I thought it best to proceed at once with the inquest. You must admit, sir, that, as the case stands, there's only one course open to me."

"I fear so," assented the other sadly. "It's a most incomprehensible case. The chain of evidence seems absolutely complete, and yet I'm convinced—as every sane man must be—that there is in it some fatal flaw, which, once discovered, will send the whole structure tottering. It must be my business to find that flaw."

"Strange things happen in this world, Mr. Royce," observed Singleton with a philosophy born of experience.

"The impossible never happens, sir!" retorted our junior. "I hope to show you that this belongs in that category."

"Well, I hope you will," said the district attorney. "I'd be glad to find that someone else is guilty."

"I'll do my best," and Mr. Royce turned to me. "Lester, you'd better go and get some lunch. You look quite done up."

"Shall I bring you something?" I asked. "Or, better still, have a meal ready for you in half an hour? Rotin's is just around the corner."

He would have refused, I think, had not the coroner interfered.

"You'd better go, Mr. Royce," he said. "You're looking done up yourself. Perhaps you can persuade Miss Holladay to eat something. I'm sure she needs it."

"Very well, then; have two meals ready in half an hour, Lester," he said, "and a lunch we can bring back with us. I'll go to Miss Holladay now, and then come direct to Rotin's."

He hurried away after the coroner, and I walked slowly over to Rotin's to give the necessary orders. I chose a table in a snug corner, picked up a paper, and tried to read. Its one great item of news was the Holladay case, and I grew hot with anger, as I saw how unquestioningly, how complacently, it accepted the theory of the daughter's guilt. Still, I asked myself, was it to blame? Was anyone to blame for thinking her guilty after hearing the evidence? How could one escape it? Why, even I——

Preposterous! I tried to reason calmly; to find an opening in the net. Yet, how complete it was! The only point we had gained, so far, was that the mysterious visitor had asked for Mr. Holladay, not for her father—and what an infinitesimal point it was! Supposing there had been a quarrel, an estrangement, would not she naturally have used those very words? After all, did not the black eyes, the full lips, the deep-colored cheeks bespeak a strong and virile temperament, depth of emotion, capacity for swift and violent anger? But what cause could there be for a quarrel so bitter, so fierce, that it should lead to such a tragedy? What cause? And then, suddenly, a wave of light broke in upon me. There could be only one—yes, but there could be one! Capacity for emotion meant capacity for passion. If she had a lover, if she had clung to him despite her father! I knew his reputation for severity, for cold and relentless condemnation. Here was an explanation, certainly!

And then I shook myself together angrily. Here was I, reasoning along the theory of her guilt—trying to find a motive for it! I remembered her as I had seen her often, driving with her father; I recalled the many stories I had heard of their devotion; I reflected how her whole life, so far as I knew it, pointed to a nature singularly calm and self-controlled, charitable and loving. As to the lover theory, did not the light in her eyes which had greeted our junior disprove that, at once and forever? Certainly, there was some fatal flaw in the evidence, and it was for us to find it.

I leaned my head back against the wall with a little sigh of relief. What a fool I had been! Of course, we should find it! Mr. Royce had spoken the words, the district attorney had pointed the way. We had only to prove an alibi! And the next witness would do it. Her coachman had only to tell where he had driven her, at what places she had stopped, and the whole question would be settled. At the hour the crime was committed, she had doubtless been miles away from Wall street! So the question would be settled—settled, too, without the necessity of Miss Holladay undergoing the unpleasant ordeal of cross-examination.

"It is a most extraor-rdinary affair," said a voice at my elbow, and I turned with a start to see that the chair just behind me had been taken by a man who was also reading an account of the crime. He laid the paper down, and caught my eye. "A most extraor-rdinary affair!" he repeated, appealing to me.

I nodded, merely glancing at him, too preoccupied to notice him closely. I got an impression of a florid face, of a stout, well-dressed body, of an air unmistakably French.

"You will pardon me, sir," he added, leaning a little forward. "As a stranger in this country, I am much inter-rested in your processes of law. This morning I was present at the trial—I per-ceived you there. It seemed to me that the young lady was in—what you call—a tight place."

He spoke English very well, with an accent of the slightest. I glanced at him again, and saw that his eyes were very bright and that they were fixed upon me intently.

"It does seem so," I admitted, loth to talk, yet not wishing to be discourteous.

"The ver' thing I said to myself!" he continued eagerly. "The—what you call—coe-encidence of the dress, now!"

I did not answer; I was in no humor to discuss the case.

"You will pardon me," he repeated persuasively, still leaning forward, "but con-cer-rning one point I should like much to know. If she is thought guilty what will occur?"

"She will be bound over to the grand jury," I explained.

"That is, she will be placed in prison?"

"Of course."

"But, as I understand your law, she may be released by bondsmen."

"Not in a capital case," I said; "not in a case of this kind, where the penalty may be death."

"Ah, I see," and he nodded slowly. "She would then not be again released until after she shall have been proved innocent. How great a time would that occupy?"

"I can't say—six months—a year, perhaps."

"Ah, I see," he said again, and drained a glass of absinthe he had been toying with. "Thank you, ver' much, sir."

He arose and went slowly out, and I noted the strength of his figure, the short neck.

The waiter came with bread and butter, and I realized suddenly that it was long past the half-hour. Indeed, a glance at my watch showed me that nearly an hour had gone. I waited fifteen minutes longer, ate what I could, and, taking a box-lunch under my arm, hurried back to the coroner's office. As I entered it, I saw a bowed figure sitting at the table, and my heart fell as I recognized our junior. His whole attitude expressed a despair absolute, past redemption.

"I've brought your lunch, Mr. Royce," I said, with what lightness I could muster. "The proceedings will commence in half an hour—you'd better eat something," and I opened the box.

He looked at it for a moment, and then began mechanically to eat.

"You look regularly done up," I ventured. "Wouldn't I better get you a glass of brandy? That'll tone you up."

"All right," he assented listlessly, and I hurried away on the errand.

The brandy brought a little color back to his cheeks, and he began to eat with more interest.

"Must I order lunch for Miss Holladay?" I questioned.

"No," he said. "She said she didn't wish any."

He relapsed again into silence. Plainly, he had received some new blow during my absence.

"After all," I began, "you know we've only to prove an alibi to knock to pieces this whole house of cards."

"Yes, that's all," he agreed. "But suppose we can't do it, Lester?"

"Can't do it?" I faltered. "Do you mean——?"

"I mean that Miss Holladay positively refuses to say where she spent yesterday afternoon."

"Does she understand the—the necessity?" I asked.

"I pointed it out to her as clearly as I could. I'm all at sea, Lester."

Well, if even he were beginning to doubt, matters were indeed serious!

"It's incomprehensible!" I sighed, after a moment's confused thought. "It's——"

"Yes—past believing."

"But the coachman——"

"The coachman's evidence, I fear, won't help us much—rather the reverse."

I actually gasped for breath—I felt like a drowning man from whose grasp the saving rope had suddenly, unaccountably, been snatched.

"In that case——" I began, and stopped.

"Well, in that case?"

"We must find some other way out," I concluded lamely.

"Is there another way, Lester?" he demanded, wheeling round upon me fiercely. "Is there another way? If there is, I wish to God you'd show it to me!"

"There must be!" I protested desperately, striving to convince myself.

"There must be; only, I fear, it will take some little time to find."

"And meanwhile, Miss Holladay will be remanded! Think what that will mean to her, Lester!"

I had thought. I was desperate as he but to find the flaw, the weak spot in the chain, required, I felt, a better brain than mine. I was lost in a whirlwind of perplexities.

"Well, we must do our best," he went on, more calmly, after a moment. "I haven't lost hope yet—chance often directs these things. Besides, at worst, I think Miss Holladay will change her mind. Whatever her secret, it were better to reveal it than to spend a single hour in the Tombs. She simply must change her mind! And thanks, Lester, for your thoughtfulness. You've put new life into me."

I cleared away the debris of the lunch, and a few moments later the romo began to fill again. At last the coroner and district attorney came in together, and the former rapped for order.

"The inquest will continue," he said, "with the examination of John Brooks, Miss Holladay's coachman."

I can give his evidence in two words. His mistress had driven directly down the avenue to Washington Square. There she had left the carriage, bidding him wait for her, and had continued southward into the squalid French quarter. He had lost sight of her in a moment, and had driven slowly about for more than two hours before she reappeared. She had ordered him to drive home as rapidly as he could, and he had not stopped until he reached the house. Her gown? Yes, he had noticed that it was a dark red. He had not seen her face, for it was veiled. No, he had never before driven her to that locality.

Quaking at heart, I realized that only one person could extricate Frances Holladay from the coil woven about her. If she persisted in silence, there was no hope for her. But that she should still refuse to speak was inconceivable, unless——

"That is all," said the coroner. "Will you cross-examine the witness, Mr. Royce?"

My chief shook his head silently, and Brooks left the stand.

Again the coroner and Singleton whispered together.

"We will recall Miss Holladay's maid," said the former at last.

She was on the stand again in a moment, calmer than she had been, but deadly pale.

"Are your mistress' handkerchiefs marked in any way?" Goldberg asked, as she turned to him.

"Some of them are, yes, sir, with her initials, in the form of a monogram. Most of them are plain."

"Do you recognize this one?" and he handed her the ghastly piece of evidence.

I held my breath while the woman looked it over, turned it with trembling fingers.

"No, sir!" she replied emphatically, as she returned it to him.

"Does your mistress possess any handkerchiefs that resemble this one?"

"Oh, yes, sir; it's an ordinary cambric handkerchief of good quality such as most ladies use."

I breathed a long sigh of relief; here, at least, fortune favored us.

"That is all. Have you any questions, Mr. Royce?"

Again our junior shook his head.

"That concludes our case," added the coroner. "Have you any witnesses to summon, sir?"

What witnesses could we have? Only one—and I fancied that the jurymen were looking at us expectantly. If our client were indeed innocent, why should we hesitate to put her on the stand, to give her opportunity to defend herself, to enable her to shatter, in a few words, this chain of circumstance so firmly forged about her? If she were innocent, would she not naturally wish to speak in her own behalf? Did not her very unwillingness to speak argue——

"Ask for a recess," I whispered. "Go to Miss Holladay and tell her that unless she speaks——"

But before Mr. Royce could answer, a policeman pushed his way forward from the rear of the room and handed a note to the coroner.

"A messenger brought this a moment ago, sir," he explained.

The coroner glanced at the superscription and handed it to my chief.

"It's for you, Mr. Royce," he said.

I saw that the address read,

For Mr. Royce,
Attorney for the Defense.

He tore it open, and ran his eyes rapidly over the inclosure. He read it through a second time, then held out the paper to me with an expression of the blankest amazement. The note read:

The man Rogers is lying. The woman who was with Holladay wore a gown of dark green.

(To be Continued.)

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WOMEN BANKERS.

The Bank of Joplin, Mo., has the unique distinction of being the only institution of its kind in the United States whose executive positions, with the exception of president, are filled by women. The five women who conduct its affairs are Mrs. V. Frank Church, cashier; Miss Tillie Muller, assistant cashier; Miss Ollie McAboy and Miss Henrietta Maxwell, bookkeepers, and Mrs. Blanche Jenkins, teller.

Thomas W. Cunningham, an ex-mayor of Joplin, is president, but his time is so taken up with his other business that he leaves his bank in the care of the women, who have proved themselves abundantly capable of producing successful results.

Mrs. Church has been in Mr. Cunningham's employ for more than sixteen years. Starting as a clerk, when a mere girl, she soon became bookkeeper, then teller, for a period of six years filled both places, and finally was promoted to the post of cashier. She represented the Joplin bank at the annual session of the American Bankers' association, held recently in Washington. Hers was one of the best showings made at the convention. The Bank of Joplin reported surplus funds of a quarter of a million, just 50 times its original capital. There were deposits to the amount of $476,579.31. Mrs. Church was cheered at the conclusion of her speech.

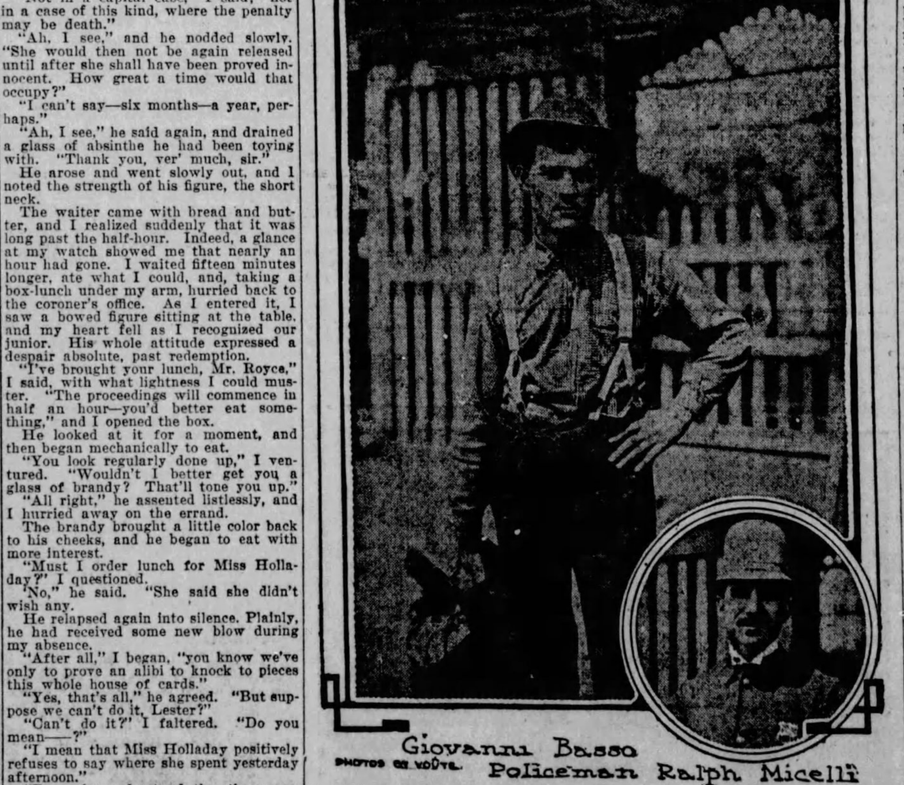
When the bank was founded by Messrs. Cunningham and Case in 1882, it had most of its business in the home town, and catered especially to a few old-fashioned, long-established firms, whose heads were intimates of the founders of the new financial institution. But Mrs. Church has extended its sphere. Whereas Mr. Cunningham had been contented with fair profits, when they came without any considerable outlay of effort, she went after new accounts, pushed the influence of the bank into the surrounding towns, and before long proved to the head of the bank that his best way to make big money out of it was to keep away and let his woman cashier direct.

The experience of these women bankers of Joplin shows that in many respects women are peculiarly fitted for such work. Women are born financiers. In most of our homes it is the mother who controls the money matters. It is she who plans the spending and the saving. The average wife is called upon to make a slim purse go a great way. She can get a better result from small means than could many a great financier. Moreover, women are possessors of that tact so essential in a bank.

GEN. MILES VINDICATED.

Let it not be forgotten that the real beginner of the campaign against the packers was Nelson Appleton Miles, formerly commanding general of the army of the United States. Seven or eight years ago he coined the happy phrase "embalmed beef." It is true that he did not make much progress, for the conditions were not ripe—though the beef was. Gen. Miles was ahead of his time. He was so far ahead of it, indeed, that it has taken us seven years to get abreast of him. Mr. Sinclair has done much, and President Roosevelt has forced the fighting in his usual vigorous style. But it was Gen. Miles who led the assault and made the first breach in the walls of Packingtown. Honor to whom honor is due. Here's to the general!—Indianapolis News.

Candidate for Carnegie Hero Prize



Giovanni Basso
PHOTOS BY VOLPE. Policeman Ralph Micelli

New York, June 18.—Patrolling the slippery sea wall along Battery park is a volunteer life saver. He has not the garb of the regular volunteer, nor does he wear any medals, but is one of the bootblacks who ply their trade along the benches in the park.

He is Giovanni Basso, who made his most recent rescue on Thursday of last week. Maybe a thousand persons saw Matthew McIlravey jump off the landing into the bay, where the water was fifteen feet deep. The man wanted to drown himself, refused to grasp life lines that were thrown to him by those at the landing and held his head under water in an effort to end his life. Everybody was telling everybody else to do something, but nobody did anything except to throw the line that McIlravey would not grasp.

Basso kicked off his shoes, dove under McIlravey and began a struggle to save the man against his will. When Basso at last landed the man on the pier Policeman Micelli, of the Church street station, had arrived and helped the young bootblack to finish bringing McIlravey to his senses.

Last September Basso fished another man out of deep water at the Battery within fifty feet of where he rescued McIlravey. Some months before that he caught a little chip, four years old, who had tumbled over the sea wall, and whose mother was about to throw herself into the bay after the boy.

Policeman Micelli, himself an Italian by birth, seven years on the force, is trying to get a reward for young Basso. Basso is twenty-one years old and lives in West street. He is a modest young man and has made many friends. An application may be made to the Carnegie hero fund for recognition of the young Italian.

THE OLD PLEA

He "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

The coffee drinker seldom realizes that coffee contains the drug Caffein, a serious poison to the heart and nerves, causing many other forms of disease noticeably dyspepsia.

"I was a lover of coffee and used it for many years and did not realize the bad effects I was suffering from its use.

"At first I was troubled with indigestion, but did not attribute the trouble to the use of coffee, but thought it arose from other causes. With these attacks I had sick headache, nausea and vomiting. Finally my stomach was in such a condition I could scarcely retain any food.

"I consulted a physician; was told all my troubles came from indigestion, but was not informed what caused the indigestion, so I kept on with the coffee and kept on with the troubles, too, and my case continued to grow worse from year to year, until it developed into chronic diarrhoea, nausea, and severe attacks of vomiting so I could keep nothing on my stomach and became a mere shadow reduced from 159 to 128 pounds.

"A specialist informed me I had a very severe case of catarrh of the stomach which had got so bad he could do nothing for me, and I became convinced my days were numbered.

"Then I chanced to see an article setting forth the good qualities of Postum and explaining how coffee injures people, so I concluded to give Postum a trial. I soon saw the good effects—my headaches were less frequent, nausea and vomiting only came on at long intervals and I was soon a changed man, feeling much better.

"Then I thought I could stand coffee again, but as soon as I tried it my old troubles returned and I again turned to Postum. Would you believe it, I did this three times before I had sense enough to quit coffee for good and keep on with the Postum; the result is I am now a well man with no more headaches, sick stomach or vomiting and have already gained back to 147 pounds." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader favor me with a recipe for canning corn in glass cans, without acid, if there is such a recipe?—N., Vermontville, Mich.

I have a very fine 6-year-old cow that is getting fleshy and does not give more than half her usual quantity of milk. She seems to be well in every way and is all right except she does not give as much milk as in other seasons. I would like to have the views of other farmers in regard to this animal.—S., East Florence, N. Y.

I would like to know what to do in the following cases: Both of my horses are lame in the left front foot. One is quite lame, but does light work on the farm; no swelling; can't find any soreness; had veterinary examine him and he thought splint helped; I don't think so. Could coffin joint lameness be inherited?

My cow has not been fresh since March 10, 1905; bred six or eight times, last time May 28, after using "yeast treatment;" comes in regularly; has been fresh four times in regular order. She is a good milker; butter is good; is half Jersey. I would be thankful for helpful information. —W. T. S., Moundsville, W. Va.

Butter Storage Experiments.

Some extensive experiments in the making and storage of butter have recently been concluded by the dairy division of the bureau of animal industry, United States department of agriculture, in an effort to solve some of the difficulties encountered in the butter trade. A bulletin containing a report of the experiments has just been issued by the department.

Last summer about 6,000 pounds of butter was made in Kansas and Iowa by Mr. C. E. Cray, a dairy expert of the department of agriculture, and placed in cold storage in Chicago, where it remained until this spring. This butter was examined and scored at intervals by Prof. G. L. McKay, the head of the dairy school of the Iowa state college, and Mr. P. H. Kieffer, assistant dairy commissioner of Iowa. Some interesting things were revealed by these tests, and while some of the old ideas were sustained, others were practically reversed.

Some of the questions as to which these tests were expected to give results were (1) the effect of pasteurization, (2) the amount of salt to be used, (3) temperature of storage rooms, (4) the use of cans hermetically sealed for storing butter, (5) the keeping quality of good compared with poor butter, and (6) the action of air in contact with butter in storage.

The butter was made from five lots of cream, three of which were sour when received at the creamery and two sweet. From each lot of cream two lots of butter were made, one pasteurized and the other unpasteurized, and part of each lot of butter was lightly salted and part heavily salted. The butter was packed in tubs and cans, some of the cans being only partly filled, so as to test the effect of air. It was then stored at temperatures minus 10 degrees, plus 10 degrees, and plus 32 degrees F., and at variable temperatures, part of each lot being stored at each temperature. The butter remained in storage about eight months.

The results showed that butter containing low percentages of salt kept better than that with the same lot containing higher percentages of salt. Butter in full cans and tubs at the lower temperatures scored about the same. At the higher temperature there was a slight difference in favor of cans. Butter in full cans kept better than that in cans only partially full. On the whole, butter held at the lowest temperature kept best, both when in storage and after removal from storage. Butter made from cream received sour also kept well at the lower temperatures, but deteriorated rapidly after removal from storage, giving, on the whole, results which were very unsatisfactory. The conclusion is that light salting and low temperatures and the use of cream received at the creamery in a sweet condition give much the best results for storage butter.

Some Strange Notions.

Certain people have strange notions about the production of milk and the processes it goes through with the cow from the raw food to the finished milk, says Hoard's Dairyman. Some, and they are not so few as one might think, suppose that the fat in the milk is the same as the fat in the food. We have heard men repeatedly assert that corn was a good butter food because it contains so much oil.

The truth is that butter fat is unlike any other fat in existence. In the mysterious alchemy of the mother's digestion she is able to transform fats, starch and proteids into a fat unlike any fat found in the food she eats. It should be remembered always that she makes milk for her offspring. She produces a mixture of fat, sugar, nitrogen, ash and distilled water for infant digestion, the most delicate of all digestions. It is that fact that makes milk and all its solids so valuable a food for man. It is the only food nature especially prepares for the sustenance of infant life.

It is from this idea that the fat in the milk is the same as the fat in the food, that has led men to think they should feed fat direct into the milk. It has also led manufacturers to think they could create some substance for butter out of other animal and vegetable fats that would serve the same purpose as butterfat in digestion. None of these things are true. Possibly, if we understood this secret of the cow better, we would treat her with better judgment and care, and so serve better our object to make larger profit from her. It is extremely difficult to convince men who have lived with cows all their lives that they do not thoroughly understand them. Yet it remains true, that because a cow is a mother, she is but little understood by men. Maybe this is the reason why women make the most successful managers of cows. It will prove a blessed day for the cow and a most fortunate one for the pocketbook of the owner when he gives up his unfounded notions of this mother and determines to study her and her functions in the light of scientific truth.

Motherless Colts.

Accidents will happen and there are probably at this time quite a good many young foals cast into the world whose mothers have died. It seems quite a problem to raise these young things safely to maturity. It is a task that takes considerable care and attention but which can easily be done, and the present prices of horses will easily justify the trouble. Scours and indigestion will be the chief enemies to the welfare of the colt and these troubles are usually the result of carelessness. Cow's milk is the best substitute for the mother's milk, but even cows' milk is considerably different from the genuine article. Mares' milk is not so concentrated as cows' milk and is considerably sweeter. Therefore cows' milk should be diluted very slightly with warm water and sweetened at the rate of about a teaspoonful of ordinary sugar to the teacup of milk, or a tablespoonful to the pint. The milk should be the freshest in the house and absolutely clean, as should also be all the utensils in which the milk is fed. An ordinary nursing bottle purchased at small expense can be used to feed the colt or even an old teapot on the end of which has been tied a piece of a finger or thumb of a kid glove with small holes in it. It is well to remember that the colt does not eat its meals three times a day as we do, but every two or three hours. A little at a time and often is the policy to pursue. If the colt is handled in this way and given good wholesome food from a clean vessel there will not be much trouble ordinarily. As to the amount of food, I refer that by accounts of psychic phenomena, seriously related and followed with comments from the skeptical Josiah.

Students of literature will be interested in the volume comprising Taine's critical study of Balzac, translated from the French by Lorenzo O'Rourke. The value of this study, which so clearly defines the personality of the greatest of novelists, is heightened by a biographical appreciation, written by the translator of Taine, author of the masterly History of English Literature.

From the F. M. Buckles Co., New York:

One of the recent publications is a collection of poems by the late Oscar Wilde, which are assembled in two volumes. The collection includes sonnets, ballads, narratives and descriptive poems and miscellaneous verse, all of which are distinguished by the genius which has made this writer's work endure in the test of time. The second volume contains the famous Ballad of Reading Jail.

A story of the Australian bush is written by Guy Boothby under the title, The Race of Life. The novel is a love story related as an autobiography by the hero of the incidents.

The book pictures the lower side of Australian life and introduces several desperate characters, who do desperate deeds.

From the Macmillan Co., New York:

The Garden, You and I, is the title of the new nature book by Mabel Osgood Wright.

Practical instructions in home gardening, which reveal new ideas and call attention to the opportunities afforded by nature in the wild, are combined with glimpses of the people who have the gardens, amusing pictures of the children who belong to the people, and humorous accounts of the "strays" who happened along to help keep the garden in order.

The Life of Animals, by Ernest Ingersoll, is a handsome volume devoted exclusively to the mode of life, the history and the relationships of the most familiar and important class of animals —the mammals.

It is profusely illustrated with photographs from life, original drawings and colored plates.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York:

From a College Window is the title of a book of essays by Arthur Christopher Benson, which embody the reflections of a college-bred Englishman and his views of life. Written with calmness and good humor, and with kindly sentiments expressed in perfect English, the papers reveal an interesting and attractive personality.

An interesting addition to the literature of art is the volume entitled How to Look at Pictures, written by Robert Clermont Witt. The work is written in popular style, and is designed as an aid to the intelligent and appreciative viewing of pictures for those who are without knowledge regarding the art of painting. Reproductions of many famous paintings illustrate the book.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

Love and diplomatic intrigue are the "features" of the book by Louis Joseph Vance, entitled The Private War. During the progress of events a naval combat between an armed launch and a German and English torpedo boat destroyer is described with spirit and realism.

Robert W. Chambers' latest book is a series of love tales in which the courtships are curiously conducted.

The stories are original and amusing and are of the class described as "diverting reading for idle hours."

Louise Shelton's The Seasons in a Flower Garden is a book designed as a practical guide in gardening for amateurs. According to the author's introductory words, "the pages are for the most part a condensed record of flower time, especially prepared for those who have small gardens where space must be economized in order to welcome the variety of posies that are the heart's desire."

The book is illustrated with pictures of garden designs, and is prettily bound in a cover embellished with a floral decoration. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

In common with many another novel, the new story of William Sage, entitled The District Attorney, deals with political and financial life at the present time.

There is a pleasing love interest to round out the well constructed plot of an entertaining novel, picturing with skill and reality, contemporary conditions. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

POINTS BY PARAGRAPHERS

Queen Victoria will not even wear a bombazine dress now.—Atlanta Georgian.

By all means plant trees everywhere along the roadside. And set out nut trees while you are about it.—Boston Globe.

It will soon be time for the fond mothers to begin wondering whether that dark circle on Willie's back is tan or dirt.—Washington Post.

Baseball is said to be growing popular in England. In a brief time no Londoner will be happy without his fog check.—Baltimore American.

The Social Democrats of Wisconsin want to abolish the senate. This radical step accomplished, they will probably have nerve enough to attempt to spike Speaker Cannon.—Baltimore American.

Cincinnati is not afflicted with abnormal desire for mere advance in numerical standing among the cities of the country. She seeks substantial increase, gaining it as the census figures demonstrate, and in attracting an enterprising and stable population not only brings advantages to herself but puts money in the purses of the investors.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"The Rec

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Right of Suffrage.

Editor Question Bureau: Certain states of the union having violated the constitution of the United States by disfranchising a portion of the voters thereof, is it not mandatory on congress to act at once? If it is mandatory and self-binding on Congress, why does the law-making power of the nation pass the matter by?—W. T. G., Patmos, N. C.

There is nothing in the above question that really requires an answer. The inquirer has simply assumed that the constitution has been violated, which is not a settled fact. The Constitution of the United States does not guarantee the suffrage to any citizen of the United States. The jurisdiction of the states, under the constitution (article 1, sections 2 and 3, and article 2, section 1) provides for the election of congressmen, senators and President, and in every case are the qualifications of the voters left to the states. The fifteenth amendment forbids the denial of a citizen of a right to vote on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. It does not, even by implication, guarantee a vote to every citizen; it simply provides that if any citizen's vote, others shall not be forbidden to vote for any of the above reasons. The disfranchising clauses in the constitutions of some of the southern states are admittedly evasive. The supreme court has decided that it is the duty of congress to enforce the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments, but congress has always hesitated, since reconstruction days, to interfere in affairs of the southern states.

The State of Maine.

Editor Juestion Bureau: Will you please be kind enough to tell me something about the state of Maine? How is it for farming purposes? What are the principal crops? Also about the winters. Is the country thickly settled? Give general idea of the state.—O. F., Lansing, Mich.

The soil in the greater part of Maine is not conducive to agriculture. The large acreage of forest land leaves only a small proportion of that which can be classed as land suitable for tillage. Less than 33 per cent is farm land and of that two-fifths is not improved. The most fertile lands are in the river valleys, the largest acreage being in the northwestern part of the state, in the Aroostook basin. The farms average in size about 105 acres, and less than 5 per cent of the farms are occupied by tenants. The cereal crops, especially wheat, have decreased in extent. Oats, once a large crop, has also decreased; yellow corn, formerly cultivated on all the farms, never accupied much area, and is now raised principally for fodder. The finest sweet corn in the world is raised in Maine for canning, and goes to all parts of the country. There are about fifty canning factories in the state. Buckwheat is still cultivated. Large returns from the potato crop are greater than from all the cereals, although the acreage per farm given to potatoes is from 2 to 10 acres. Hay of an excellent quality is marketed at good prices. Fine vegetables, small fruits and apples are grown. Apple orchards are increasing in number and more attention is given to their cultivation. The number of milch cows is increasing. The statistics of 1900 show that nearly 30 per cent of the farms derived more income from dairy products than from all other sources. The climate of Maine is cold a considerable part of the year; snow covers the ground from three to five months. The summers are short; in the southern part of the state there is not more, usually less, than five months, for the maturing of crops. The forests have been a protection, and with good river drainage and sea breezes have tended to make the climate healthful. The plants and trees common to the northern part of the United States flourish here. In the southern part are fine grasses, hardy fruits.

The Shah Nameh.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly give some account through your department of The Blade of the Shah Nameh, a poem ranked by Max Muller as one of the five great national epics of the world; a search through several large dictionaries and encyclopedias and also through two extensive libraries of the literatures of all nations failed to discover a single reference to the poem.

I thank you for your assistance in the past as also in advance for any enlightenment you may be enabled to give me.—C. H. D., Hammondsboro, N. C.

The Shah Nameh is a heroic poem of great length, by Ferdusi. Ferdusi lived at the beginning of the eleventh century, at the court of Mahmoud the Great, at Ghasna, east of Cabul and Candahar. The celebrated epic has the old heroic traditions of Iran—West Persia proper—for its subject, but it does not have the value of a historical authority, for its contents are poetical and its author a Mahometan. The contest of Iran and Turan is described in the poem. Iran is Persia proper—the mountain land on the south of the Oxus; Turan denotes the plains of the Oxus and those lying between it and the ancient Jaxartes. A hero, Rustan, plays the principal part in the poem; but its narratives are said to be either altogether fabulous, or quite distorted. Mention is made of Alexander, and he is called Ishkander or Skander of Roum. Roum means the Turkish empire (one of its provinces is to this day called Roumelia), but it denotes also the Roman; and in the poem Alexander's empire has equally the appellation Roum. It is related in the poem that the king of Iran made war on Philip, and that the latter was beaten. The king then demanded Philip's daughter as a wife, but after he had lived a long time with her, he sent her away because her breath was disagreeable. On returning to her father she gave birth to a son—Skander, who hastened to Iran to take possession of the throne after the death of his father.

The Filipinos.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the Filipinos. To what race do they belong? How long have they been known?—L. F. R., Greensboro, N. C.

The Filipinos are natives of the Philippine islands. They form a very mixed population, and seem to represent almost every type of the human race. Some of the tribes have become more or less civilized, others live in the same barbarism as prevailed before the Spanish occupation of the islands. In the makeup of the composite Filipino, the darker substratum has been supplied by the Negrito, the Papuan and the African negro. A copper tint has been added by the Malay and Polynesian. This infusion of fierce blood has given to the islanders their fighting qualities. There exist among them certain arts of life, and a skin of a paler hue, inherited from Japanese, Chinese and Cambodian sources. Hamite, Semite and Aryan are each said by ethnologists to contribute some element to the life, physical, intellectual and religions of this strange people, and two centuries of uninterrupted commerce between the archipelago and South America has introduced also a strain of American Indian blood into the Filipino race. The Spaniards did very little to investigate the antiquities of the Filipino races, and the field of exploration is yet open to ethnologists and archeologists. The inhabitants of the Philippines have been known to Europeans since 1521, when Magellan landed on the island of Homonhon.

Our Postal Service.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me something about the postal service system of our country? How did it originate and when? What did it cost to send the first letter?—W. C. C., E. Berkshire, Vt.

In the early history of the postoffice in America the colonies were considered second in importance to one of the West Indian islands. By an order of the English government in 1688, after prescribing the rates of postage to be charged between the mother country and Jamaica, the order reads: "And his majesty is also pleased to order that letter offices be settled in such other of his majesty's plantations in America as shall be found convenient for the service and the ease and benefit of his subjects." Four years later, in 1692, Thomas Neale obtained a grant from the crown authorizing him to "set up posts in North America." Neale did not leave England, but appointed Andrew Hamilton his representative in this country. By 1698 a weekly post, running over 700 miles of road, had been established between New York and Boston, and from New York to New Castle in Pennsylvania. The postage on a letter between New York and Boston was a shilling. About $100 a year was paid "to Mr. Sharpins, that keeps the letter office at New York," who earned $850 in addition, for carrying the mail half way to Boston, and the mail from New York to Philadelphia. A salary of $50 "allowed to him that keeps the letter office at Philadelphia," and an allowance of $500 to the deputy postmaster of Virginia and Maryland. Neale finally died in debt, and his interest in the posts was transferred to Hamilton, who died in 1703, when his widow took charge of the business for three or four years, and in 1707 the posts became vested in the crown. It was not until 1722 that they became self-supporting. Later on, in 1775, after the time of Benjamin Franklin, the first postal reformer, who established the penny-post, made newspapers pay, quickened the pace of the riders, advertised letters, etc., the New York postoffice was located in a printing house in Water street. Ebenezer Hazard, a bookseller, was postmaster, and William Goddard, journalist and printer of New York, had charge of the route to Philadelphia. Hazard managing the route to Boston. This latter route is famous for notable exploits in the way of post riding, including the ride of Paul Revere. Ebenezer Hurd, who was in the service 48 years, traveled over as much space as twelve and one-half times around the world, or as far as the moon and half way back.

The Aphis.

Editor Question Bureau: Describe the insect aphis and tell whether it is the only honey-dew producer. Is this saccharine substance confined to the foliage only, and why is it more abundant some years than others?—E. F. R., Mt. Nebo, W. Va.

The aphis, as our inquirer doubtless knows, is a plant-louse of the family Aphididae, order Hemiptera. It is not the only producer of honey-dew, but is chief among that class of plant-lice; others are leaf-hoppers and related bugs. Aphides are among the most abundant of insects. They are usually very small, never over a quarter of an inch in length. Their mouth-ports form a slender beak for puncturing leaves and sucking the sap. Their antennae vary from five to seven-jointed and generally longer than the body. The ocelli are wanting, and the beak is three-jointed and developed in both sexes. The legs are long and slender, with two-jointed tarsi. The males and females are winged, and also the last brood of many individuals, but the early summer broods are wingless. Their bodies are flask-shaped, being sylindrical, the abdomen thick and rounded, and in aphis and lachnus provided with two tubes on the sixth segment for the passage of the sweet fluid (honey-dew) secreted from the stomach. The wings are not netveined, having few veins, which pass outward from the costa. They are usually green in color, with a soft powdery bloom exuding from their bodies. Bonnet first discovered that the summer brood of wingless individuals are born of Virgin parents, hatched from eggs laid in the autumn, and that the true winged sexes composed the last generation, which united sexually, and that the female laid eggs in the autumn, which produced the spring brood of asexual wingless individuals. In the early autumn the colonies of plant-lice are composed of both male and female individuals. These pair, the male then die and the females begin to deposit their eggs, after which they die also. Early in the spring, as soon as the sap begins to flow, these eggs are hatched, and the young lice immediately begin to pump up sap from the tender leaves and shoots, increase rapidly in size, and in a short time come to maturity. In this state it is found that the whole brood, without a single exception, consists solely of females, or, rather, and more properly, of individuals which are capable of reproducing their kind. This reproduction takes place by a viviporous generation, there being found in the individuals in question young lice which are capable of entering upon individual life, escape from their progenitors and form a new and greatly increased colony. This second generation follows the same course as the first, the individuals of which it is composed being, like those of the first, sexless, or at least without any trace of the male sex throughout. These same conditions are then repeated, and so on almost indefinitely, or until the approach of winter. There are certain species which feed on the roots of plants as asters, lettuce, grasses, etc. The corn-plant louse has been found by Forbes to hibernate in the wingless, asexual form in the earth of previously infested cornfields. In the spring an ant which runs its tunnels along the principal roots of the corn collects the aphides and conveys them into its galleries, where they are watched and protected. The white pine aphis is destructive to young white pine trees. Aphides can be exterminated by frequent spraying.

Sunday Schools.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell by whom, when and where the first Sunday school was established? Also give the number of pupils enrolled in the different denominations and the annual cost of running the schools throughout the world.—W. H. H., Parkersburg, W. Va.

It is generally stated that Robert Raikes established the first organized Sunday school at Gloucester, England, in July, 1780. This was the inauguration of the modern Sunday school movement. It is a matter of record, however, that Carlo Borromeo, of Milan, organized, previous to his death, in 1584, several Sunday or day schools. A canon of the Church of England in 1603 required the teaching of the catechism, etc., to children and ignorant persons by parson, vicar or curate every Sunday afternoon. The Rev. Joseph Alleine established a Sunday school at Bath, England, in 1665. There were Sunday schools at Roxbury, Mass., in 1674; at Norwich, Conn., in 1676, and at Plymouth, Mass., in 1680. The Rev. Morgan Jones conducted a Sunday school at Newton, L. I., in 1683, and Bishop Trampton established one in England in 1693. Ludwig Hocker conducted a Sunday school at Ephrata, Pa., in 1740. Mrs. Greening established one in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1747. The Rev. Mr. Morrison one at Northam, Scotland, in 1750; the Rev. Dr. Kennedy one at Belfast, Ireland, in 1774, and the Rev. Thomas Stock one at Asbury, England, in 1778. Robert Raikes ,however, inaugurated the movement that gave the world the Sunday school as a regular and popular institution. It is always easy to ask questions, but often difficult to answer. We know of no statistics that will answer all the questions our friend asks. In 1902 the Protestant Sunday schools in the United States, including Hawaii and Porto Rico, numbered 139,811, with a membership of 13,082,703 puplis, and officers and teachers numbering 1,419,907.

Origin of Certain Nautical Terms.

Editor Question Bureau: You published in the Weekly of the 31st ult., from the Marine Journal, an article on this subject, whose apparent thoroughness doubtless attracted wide attention among those interested in the origin of language. Having a different view of each case this exposition is offered your readers hopefully, to throw more light on an interesting theme.

Admiral, from Emil el Bagh, as the M. J. avers, is more likely from the Latin admiror, to admire, because Romans long untedated Arabs as mariners, and because of the admirably splendid costumes and bearing of the Patrician naval commodores of that race of conquerors.

Captain, plausibly said to be from Caput, a head, is plainly from capture, to capture, because ancient leaders of men won their titles and offices by their daring and successful deeds rather than by their members or features.

Mate, arbitrarily described as from Icelandic speech, is from the Greek word, mater, a mother, and beautifully shows the place of a ship's mate, among its officers by likening him to a mother, who as a wife, seconds and represents her husband in their family, alike taking and giving orders and everywhere helping in the preservation of order and discipline.

Coxswain, (called a corruption of coracle, a round boat), a word of almost prehistoric use, in its preferred orthography, merely shows that a cockswain is chief of his rowboat, its helsman as well as its captain, as a cock is the source of orders in the hen yard. The full word, derivitively cockswain, cockswine, cockswein, signifies captain or cock of a rowboat, which, when properly seen with its chief standing at the helm and its rowers sitting in rank, resembles a mother hog with a litter arranged at her nipples taking their rations.

Commodore, our word, came not from the Italian commadatore, but from the Latin commodare, to adjust, to arrange, for such is the descent of the word, and that officer's duty is merely one of direction of general management.

A dogwatch, the Journal explains as a dodge watch, with out etymological authority or common sense, for dog comes not from dodge neither does dogwatch imply watch dodging, but a watch of unusual brevity. The term, evidently fashioned like catnap, means a watch of less than usual length, one relatively short as those of dogs proverbially are.

Sheet anchor is defined by this author as a shote anchor, because of its great weight, than which nothing can be more unreasonable. The phrase is explicable only in terms a sheet, a synonym for sail or ship and the symbol when spread, of life, progress, safety and hope. The sheet anchor, therefore, is the one chief and final reliance, the one cast out at midship in stress of weather or as formerly to steady a ship's position.

Star-board and lar-board are curiously muddled by this writer. The former, he says, has no reference to stars, but comes from the steer board; lar-board, he explains, as from lower board. The plain fact is the syllables "lar" and "star" descend from us from the Latin lares and aster and in their places mean that the left side of a Roman ship was in the guardianship of the deities called lares, and the right side in that of the heavenly orbes, called asters, or stars. "Board," the other part of these words, comes from the Latin portus, an entrance, and meant the doorway into and from the ship. Latterly it came to signify any gate as an entrance into a city and finally a gangplank used as a bridge into a ship, whence our words "port" and "board."

A jury mast he describes, in French terms, a jour mast, because of its temporary character. It were as well to leave it as it is in English, because such masts are erected usually after a jury of the officers of the ship has duly considered the exigency that makes it necessary.—H. M.

A "Packed Jury."

Editor Question Bureau:—Please explain thoroughly the meaning of the phrase, a "packed jury."—R. P., Jamesport, Mo.

A "packed jury" is one in which the members are improperly and corruptly brought together with a view of promoting the interests of one particular side of a case.

Marie Corelli.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a biographical sketch of Marie Corelli. Could you tell me if the experience she relates in A Romance of Two Worlds is a true one?—M. M., Eldon, Ia.

Marie Corelli was born in Italy in 1864. In infancy she was adopted by Charles Mackay, the poet. She was educated in London, and her beginning her literary career adopted as a pen name that which subsequently became her legal name. There is little reason to believe that any of her stories were founded on facts.

Public Roads—Alabama.

In 1904 there were 50,089 miles of public road in the state of Alabama. Of this mileage, 1,261.5 miles were surfaced with gravel, 392.5 miles with stone, 50 miles with shells, 12 miles with sand-clay mixtures and 4 miles with chert and slag, making in all 1,720 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that 3.4 per cent of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there was 0.97 of a mile of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was one mile of road to every 36 inhabitants, but only one mile of improved road to every 1,063 inhabitants.

The court of county commisioners, which has jurisdiction over all public roads, may levy a tax of not more than 25 cents on each $100 worth of taxable property. The funds derived from this tax must be used in the construction or maintenance of roads, bridges, or public buildings, or for the payment of interest and principal on bonds issued for these purposes. Thirty-five counties of the counties in the state reported expenditures for the year 1904 under the cash-tax system outlined above.

All able-bodied male residents between the ages of 18 and 45 years, unless by law exempt, are required to work on the public roads not to exceed ten days per annum, or pay in lieu thereof not to exceed $5. This limitation, however, does not apply to the time consumed in opening new roads.

The amount derived from the property tax and expended on roads was $378,039.77 in 1904, and the estimated cash value of the labor tax was $1,198,394.50, making a total expenditure of $1,576,434.27. The cash value of the labor tax in each county is the product obtained by multiplying the number of men drafted for road service by the number of days each man is required to work, and this product by the average wages per day. By comparing the total expenditure with the total mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes, including the estimated cash value of the labor tax, amounted to $31.47 per mile of public road, or 86 cents per inhabitant.

Miscellaneous.

C. M. M., New Decatur, Ala.:—Yes, William Jennings Bryan has a married daughter, and her father is a grandfather. We cannot recall the date of the marriage or the name of the husband; he is an artist.

A. L. W., Marion, O.:—You can prosecute for damages those who allow their stock to run on your private premises.

W. F., Trimble, Va.:—Your question is a legal one and should be submitted to an attorney.

V. B. G., West Bristol, Wis.:—William Loeb, jr., is private secretary to President Roosevelt. His duties are manifold, but his chief duty is to look after the correspondence of the executive office.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.:—A sketch of Reed Smoot was quite recently given in these columns. He is a Mormon, but, so far as is known, has but one wife; the question, we believe, has been quite thoroughly settled.

W. E. S., Andrews, Ind.:—The editor of the Question Bureau really cannot comprehend your inquiry. If he could, he would do the best he could to answer.

W. R. R., Clearmont, Mo.:—A Sword of the Old Frontier, which was concluded in the last issue of The Blade, is published in book form by A. . McClufg & Co., 215 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

M. J. K., Sunbury, O.:—Write to the pension department, Washington, D. C.

A. S., Scenery Hill, Pa.:—We have no record of any man of the name you mention serving in the revolutionary war, although such may have been the case.

LONDON'S LOST "WEST END."

"The Fall of Mayfair" is a startling title! When the court was at Somerset House the courtiers built palaces for themselves in the neighborhood of the Strand. The court removed to Whitehall land in St. James' Park affected his and built great mansions in the new districts. William III. built Kensington Palace, as the fogs that rose from the marshy land in St. James' Park affected his health; the courtiers closed around him at once. The court now seldom occupies Buckingham Palace, and this circumstance, together with the altered conditions of the day, make it certain that Mayfair will soon be abandoned by the fashionable world. The situation has always had the disadvantage of being in the neighborhood of St. James' Park, which is a marshy piece of ground that generation after generation has endeavored to drain, and without success. When Mayfair was the West End of London there was this in its favor, that it was on the edge of the country, but now there are miles of houses between Belgravia and the green fields.

In those circumstances the introduction of the motor car and the telephone comes as a death blow to Mayfair. The rich will rush away to the suburban heights of Piccadilly, and Mayfair is following in the footsteps of the Strand, Soho and the Old Court Quarter at Kensington! The scattering of "society" is an important matter, for that will diminish further its influence and the number of those who depend upon the group for support. In the face of all this a great part of the country still conducts itself and its business as if "society" were the dominating class in the community.

London formerly consisted of the city and Westminster, and around were a multitude of villages, such as Fulham, Kensington and Kew on one side; Hampstead and Highgate on another, and Camberwell and Clapham on a third. The developments of modern times have connected most of the villages to the town and to each other, and the whole combination is now described as London.

This is the age of dissociation of ideas. The circumstances of the past created certain impressions; the conditions are changed, but we retain the impressions. For all practical purposes the West End is dead.—London Truth.

To Cancer Sufferers

Opiates and operations are no longer necessary for the relief and cure of this terrible disease. **Toleviet**, the wonderful French medical discovery, stops the pains in a few days and cures in a few weeks. It contains no harmful drug—is a specific for cancer, nothing else. Full course of treatment when **Toleviet** fails in any case I accept and say I can help; it seldom fails. I am the sole Agent for the U. S. Write for information or appointment. Preliminary consultation Free. E. H. Hardinge, M. D., 100 Williams St., New York, N. Y.

OIL CAN AND THE LION.

Lions are increasing in number throughout the district, and, I believe, in all Angola, though they are still not so common as leopards. Certainly they watch the road for dinner, and all the way from Benguela to Bihe you have a good chance of hearing them purring about your wagon any night. Sometimes then you may find a certain satisfaction in the knowledge that you are inside the wagon and that twenty oxen or more are sleeping around you, tied to their yokes. An ox is a better meal than a man, but to me as well as to oxen the lions are becoming more dangerous as they become scarcer, and the noise from the wagon which crossed the Cuando just after mine, was going down for water in the evening, when a lion sprang on him and split the petroleum can with his paw. The boy had the sense to beat his cup hard against the tin, and the monarch of the forest was so disgusted at the noise that he withdrew; but few boys are so quick, and many are killed, especially in the mountain zone about 100 miles from the coast.—Harper's Magazine.

UMBRELLAS AT 35 PER

The Weather Sometimes Fools the Pedler, but He Doesn't Complain.

"As a rule," said the umbrella vender, "I have no kick coming. It's a cinch to sell my celebrated fast color waterproof umbrellas at 35 cents apiece, with a wide choice in the handles, to people going home caught in a heavy rain, and there's a lot of people here to sell 'em to, and when the conditions are right I get rid of a big bunch of 'em; but sometimes I do get a little wrench.

"I'm a good judge of the weather, and I don't often go wrong; but I do sometimes, like I did, for instance, yesterday.

"Raining like Niagara before they turned the water off for the power houses when I started out, but clearing up and stopping raining altogether just when the crowds were going home. When it hits one like that, why, of course, I don't sell a parachute; not one. I have to pack the whole big bundle home.

"I've got no kick coming for all that. I sell 'em a lot of shelters when it does rain, and I don't expect it to rain all the time."—New York Sun.

COLORS IN IMITATION JEWELS

New Gem From Rhodesia—Diamonds in Canadian Woods.

"Above $5,000,000 worth of imitation jewels are made in the United States every year," said Herbert M. Fisher. "A great many people think that paste jewels, as they are called, are nothing but pure glass, but in this they are mistaken. The stuff is a paste, called strass, which differs from ordinary glass in having one of the metallic oxides as a base.

"These oxides give the gem its color. The diamond being colorless, none of the oxides are used. The ruby is made by mixing the strass with a small proportion of glass of antimony, purple cassius and an extremely small particle of gold. Sapphires are made with strass and cobalt, the emerald by oxide of copper and oxide of manganese; the amethyst with cobalt and oxide of manganese, and the garnet with purple of cassius.

"The new gem, light blue in color, has lately been discovered in Rhodesia. It is believed that the gem will become fashionable. Few of the stones are seen in New York, but a great many have been shown in London. Perhaps you didn't know that there is supposed to be a great diamond field up in the northern central part of Canada.

"Diamonds are constantly being found in the woods of Canada, and last year a stone, picked up by an Indian, was sold to a white man for eighty-five cents. The white man hurried to Detroit with it and got $1,500 from a jeweler for his investment. It is believed by scientists that the diamond bed exists in the north, and that the diamonds were brought into the south central part by prehistoric glaciers."

THE POPE'S GOLDEN ROSE

The golden rose sent by Pius X to King Alfonso's bride is a compliment likely to be far more prized in the country of her adoption than in that of her birth. Spaniards are devout beyond any other European race—save perhaps the inhabitants of Little Russia—and the knowledge that his holiness regards their future queen with special favor will go far to reconcile them to the lack of quarterings on her paternal shield, which has hitherto been so great a drawback in their eyes.

We remember seeing two specimens of this curious papal honor in the royal treasury at Munich. One had been given to an ancestor of the Wittelsbachs some three hundred years ago, the other belonged to Queen Marie Hedwigs, the mother of the unfortunate King Louis II and of the present still more unhappy reigning sovereign of Bavaria. And in the dim old church of Santa Croce in Gerusalemme, at Rome, are quite a collection of golden roses preserved in the sacristy—compliments and favors bestowed on the priests of that basilica from time to time.

One on Her Husband.

Mrs. Small—My husband says he never yet had a lady thank him for a seat in a car.

Mrs. Sharp—Of course not. I don't suppose he ever gave a woman an opportunity to thank him for a seat.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Sunday School.

A LIFE IN STRAITS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 24 is, "A Quarterly Review." The Golden Text is, "Never Man Spake Like This Man." John 7:40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Once every three months the course of Sunday school lessons pauses to take a backward look. The traveler up the mountain side enjoys the scenery bit by bit; but if he is wise he will stop frequently to get a vision of all the scene that lies behind him. The life of Jesus especially repays frequent reviews. Always there are new ways of looking at those three crowded years which form by far the larger part of his biography.

The Hero of these writings is approaching the crisis in His experience. The lessons of late have shown Jesus with His face set towards Jerusalem. The shadow of the cross has fallen upon His spirit. His life is straitened and He is trying to crowd into the fleeting days a true interpretation of His message and mission.

From Mountain to Mountain.

The section of the biography treated during the past three months, began on the Mount of Beatitudes, where the Sermon on the Mount was delivered, and ended on the Mount of Transfiguration. Between these lay a valley that often was very dark for the soul of Jesus. Gentle, tender, sensitive and loving as He was, enemies were no joy to Him. Yet during this time His foes increased and plots thickened on every hand. The eyes that looked upon Him were increasingly suspicious and hostile. His own great popularity began to wane. Many who had been His followers deserted Him when they found the cost that they must pay for discipleship. No mortal ever was tried as Jesus was tried during these days.

The pertinent question is, How did He bear himself withal? The real proving of San Francisco has been its heroic attitude since the earthquake and fire. Did Jesus show any sign of fear at the appearance of His formidable foes? Could the opposition, bitter, malignant and ceaseless, of the powerful Pharisee, swerve Him from His course? Did the loss of followers throw Him into panic? Was He frightened from His destination by the foreknowledge of the fate that awaited Him? In a word, did Jesus play the man when put to the test?

Humanity is interested in the answer to that question, because upon this Man it has pinned its faith. He is its accepted exemplar. Its noblest ambition is to walk in His footsteps. Millions of lives have as their most earnest endeavor the effort to conform to His likeness.

Even as the questions are asked they are answered. We know that Jesus did as aforetime—not one jot of His teachings did He abate or soften down. Instead, He seemed to speak forth with more distinctness and vehemence against the sins of the Pharisees. He fairly taunted them to their teeth and defied them to do their worst. Never a spot of fear dwelt within His breast. His words and His deeds were continued as before, except that they increased in volume and significance.

Working Wonders.

Many mighty works were wrought by Jesus during the months that elapsed between the Sermon on the Mount and the Transfiguration. His greatest miracles were performed during this period, except only the raising of Lazarus some time later. For the first time He entered into direct conflict with man's old enemy, death, and raised Jairus' daughter and the Nain widow's son. Disease, in many forms, and demons in possession of human bodies had fled before His commands. The very forces of nature proved subject to Him and at His "Peace be still," the raging tempest became a calm. For His feet, the fluid water became a solid pathway that might go down in safety in distress. Blind eyes were opened and thousands of persons were fed by bread created in His hands. An amazing succession of miracles in bewildering variety loom up in these studies. Words accompanied these great works. Well is the golden text, "Never man spake like this man." A long succession of parables, rich in their spiritual meaning and still treasured as literary heritages, were produced during these months. These matchless sermon stories of Jesus are still the delight of childhood and the profound study of ripe wisdom. As a teacher, Jesus proved Himself without a peer. His were wonderful words as He journeyed to and fro from Galilee.

Facing Big Problems.

A preacher remarked the other day, "Whenever I look up in a commentary, any difficult point of Biblical interpretation, I find that the commentators have usually dodged it." That is the way of the world. Jesus never resoried to subtleties or evasions. He faced every question frankly. The teachers of His time had construed so many regulations out of the law of Moses that every thinking man's way was strewn with perplexities. Jesus dealt radically and vigorously with these questions. Typical of them all may be taken His attitude toward the Sabbath question.

He fearlessly put Himself in the position of a Sabbath-breaker. He did not hesitate to violate, not only the conventions of His time, but the proscriptions of the Pharisees and doctors of the law. He rescued from a mass of ceremonial rubbish the day that is meant to be a day of liberty and joy and profit to mankind. Going right to the core of the question, He enunciated the fundamental proposition, that "The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath." So it is to be used for man's highest welfare, and not for his hurt or hardship.

Enemies and Friends.

This attitude of Jesus created enemies and made imminent the tragedy of Calvary. It brought Him face to face with the close of His mission. He was forced to take thought of His end, and of the continuance of His work after He should pass away. So He took His disciples apart into training. Thus He turned aside from His enemies for a time that His greater work might not be hindered. Not fear, but the necessities of His mission led Him to depart up into the region of Caesarea Philippi,where He held school with His disciples, so there He unburdened His heart. The picture of the gentle Jesus, hounded forever by enemies to whom He had done no wrong, is a sad one. That He should have this burden of sorrow as well as His burden of loneliness and a sense of man's sin, touches our sympathy.

But He had friends, friends upon whom He counted to continue the work that He was beginning. In their presence, after testing them, He established formally His Church, which has continued to this day. With them He shared the burden of the Cross, although they were notable to bear the heavy end of it. Their dull minds could not understand the full significance of what He tried so hard to make them see. That He must suffer and die and rise again. This week of sojourn up in Caesarea Philippi, has been called "the passion week of the north," for it was almost as truly a week of passion as was the week which preceded the resurrection.

Light in Darkness.

Out of this gloomy period, and serving as a climax to it, there issued the great experience of the Transfiguration. Jesus was permitted to hold communion with Moses and Elijah in the mountain top and the talk with them of the death that awaited Him at Jerusalem. His own physical appearance was transformed so that His flesh emitted light. This experience may be said to have been a beacon on Christ's pathway. It assured Him of the Father's care. It strengthened His heart. It perhaps made clear to Him some things that might have been mysterious. Moreover, it assured the disciples of ultimate victory. As the transfigured Christ betokened the conquering Christ, so the lives that He still transfigures fortell the day when all the world will be made over in newness by the progress of His gospel.

The Man of Sorrows is yet to see of the travail of His soul and be satisfied. His mission and His passion still await complete fulfillment and the truth for the day is that the Christian Church is more loyally doing His will than ever before in her twenty centuries of existence.

GODDESS OF GOOD CHEER.

Fight down the weeds of sorrow. Assert your gladness—your hope for the future, even though days may not be to your liking now. There is much you wish for. Believe me, it will be yours. All that is good will come to you.

Think of those sad and sorry ones who have lost their appreciation of life. Fancy if you had a table spread with delicious fruit and you could not discern the taste of one from the other.

That is the way the sour-faced ones feel and can you do anything, but pity them? They wander about the world seeking something that you possess as your birthright, says the Buffalo Courier.

There is something gone from their hearts and it is real life—the life that exults, and hopes, and tries, and fails, and succeeds and fails again, but keeps on with a smile.

Meet each day with a resolve to keep alive in your brain that every morning is a glorious experience and a new beginning. You have the chance for play, the opportunity for work and achievement. You have the right to be kind, to love humanity.

Above all you have that something bounding and bubbling within you that makes you want to throw up your hat and cheer. You are happy, you are alive and you know it!

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Many rust spots, of seemingly unaccountable origin, may be traced to the bluing used in washing. Prussian blue, the constituent of some of the bluings on the market, is a compound of iron, which, in the presence of an alkali, deposits the rust spot. If you suspect the bluing you use take a little of the compound in a vessel with soap, or better, caustic potash, and bring to a boil. If iron separates, the compound is Prussian blue, and you will have to be very careful in rinsing to get out all the soap, says the Philadelphia Press.

When pouring hot fruit into a glass dish, place the latter on a wet cloth; this prevents any chance of the dish cracking.

To clean gold jewelry with stones in it, wash it in warm suds made with yellowish soap, with 10 drops of sal volatile in them. You will find this makes the jewelry brilliant.

Polished tables may be kept in good condition if, about once a week, they are rubbed with a mixture of equal parts of turpentine and olive oil. Apply with a piece of flannel, afterward polishing with a dry cloth.

BRILLIANTS.

God gives each man one life, like a lamp, then gives
That lamp due measure of oil; lamp lighted, hold high, wave wide
Its comfort for others to share.
—Browning.

Whom the heart of man shuts out,
Sometimes the heart of God takes in,
And fences them all round about
With silence 'mid the world's loud din.
—Lowell.

Our own are our own forever, God taketh not back his gift;
They may pass beyond our vision, but our souls shall find them out,
When the waiting is all accomplished, and the deathly shadows lift,
And glory is given for grieving, and the surety of God for doubt.
—Susan Coolidge.

Some find work where some find rest,
And so the weary world moves on;
I sometimes wonder what is best
The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake;
And so the dreary night-hours go.
Some hearts beat where some hearts break;
I often wonder why 't is so.
—Father Ryan.

RELINING A COAT AT HOME

In relining a coat cut out half of the old lining and lay the pieces on the new material, allowing ample room for turning in, particularly where the old lining shows signs of having been stretched.

Then sew up the seams of the new lining except the under arm seam, put the lining in position inside the coat, and tuck it in place, using the half of the old lining left as a pattern. Gradually rip this out as the new is put in. Stitch first at the neck, then at the bottom of the front, and finally at the under arm seams, says the New York Mail.

When this is done sew up the two seams of the sleeve lining, put them in place, and stitch first at the wrist and then at the armhole. Take care not to leave any superfluous stitches in which the hand may catch in putting on the coat.

SHE WENT AWAY.

She went away from me, and never more
Will her light foot fall on my lonely floor;
The perfume of her presence lingers yet—
Each day, each hour forbids me to forget
Her empty throne, now that her reign is o'er.

Oh, to call back my words! Oh, to restore
The old ways! Oh, to be just as of yore!
Oh, bitter days! Oh, nights of sad regret!
She went away

Today I stand before another's door,
To see if she will come, for dollars four
A week, and be my cook. Ay, but I'll bet
She cannot wear my old Bridget's corset,
Or make the kind of pies she made before
She went away
—Cleveland Leader.

A Suspicious Man.

Patience—You say their engagement is broken off?
Patrice—Yes.
"What was the trouble?"
"Oh, he got suspicious. You see, she was indiscreet enough to induce him to attend a broom drill in which she took part."—Yonkers Statesman.

YOUR UNCLE AT THE RACE.

Of all the great inventions which,
Ev stamped the Yankee force, sir,
I never yit ev heard of sich
Ez pawnshops on the course, sir.
Portable sorts tew move about,
Tew suit all kinds of weather,
Ez wuz tew leave their garments in
Whin they ev gone an' broke, sir.

Serpose a pusson gits the cue,
Tew back fer all he's warth, sir,
A gee-gee which, twixt me an' yew,
Ain't any chance on 'arth, sir—
Waal, all thet he ez got tew do,
Ef things air bad as that, sir,
Is jest tew walk across the way
An' leave his bowler hat, sir.

Convenient, do ye see, an' cert,
An' not one minute lost, sir,
Why, guess that he may leave his shirt,
No matter what it cost, sir!
An' ez tew gettin' them again,
Waal, let's hope for the best, sir,
Pairhaps he'll some day win enough
Tew pay the interest, sir.
—London Globe.

CHINESE AMAZONS.

The Amazons were not the only fighting women. In 1853, among the armies of Chinese rebels in Nanking there were over half a million women of various nationalities, who were formed into regiments and brigades under the leadership of female officers.

Of these, 10,000 were picked women who were thoroughly drilled, and who garrisoned the city. The rest composed constructive brigades, and were obliged to dig entrenchments and work on the fortifications.

The City Apartment.

Our guide was showing us the new apartment houses in the great city.

"Over here," he announced through his megaphone, "we have the Bonaparte court. This, ladies and gentlemen, is occupied by the middle class."

"Ah, indeed!" we exclaimed. "And what is that other imposing structure called?"

"Pleadilly court. Occupied by people a little better off in the world's goods than those in Bonaparte court."

"And that grand building to the left?"

"King's court. Occupied by only the wealthy."

"Wonderful! But how about that extraordinary model of architecture with Cupids shooting broken arrows at iron hearts?"

"Oh, that is Divorce court. Occupied by the ultra-smart set."—Puck.

MANHATTAN.

Fantastic wreck of simpler things,
She sits beside the haughty sea
And calls the whole world to her knee.
There is no mete to her control,
No doubting in her dreaming brain.
With eyes that know nor dread nor dole
She builds and burns and builds again.

She typifies our race for fame,
Our haste, our nope, our love of game.
In her fierce heart our passions rave,
Madly contemptuous of the grave.
—Hamlin Garland, in June Century.

**What

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

The wise man will not let the early watermelon fool him.

The man who attacks Uncle Joe Cannon usually finds him loaded.

The mosquito is a cheerful collector. He always sings when he comes with his bill.

Most of the new men who are going to the senate are old enough to know better.

Those short sleeves ought to be quite convenient when it comes to washing dishes.

"Another stay for Patrick." There's a man who has had almost as many stays as a corset.

According to the latest cable reports from Paris Mr. Rockefeller sneezed yesterday.

"Speaker Cannon knows how to speak," says the Boston Globe. He also knows when to speak.

"Russia is on the verge of a revolution." If we understand it, this is worse than "facing a crisis."

The seventeen-year locust, which isn't a locust at all, has made its appearance in Kentucky.

Of course the Standard can show that the railroads that used its lubricants ran as smoothly as grease.

There is naturally some wonder whether Nick Longworth is having as good a time as his wife.

Notwithstanding another star has been added to the flag, the demand for a sane Fourth is as urgent as ever.

The trusts have one little hope. The men who are fighting them may want to take a vacation after a while.

As it looks now, the original Bryan man will hold a Democratic national convention some time during the summer of 1908.

It is easy for the family physician to convince a man of ample means that a vacation will do him more good than medicine.

Senator Platt is against the renomination of Governor Higgins, of New York, and yet some men say there is no luck in politics.

The French anarchist who has inherited $200,000 will doubtless make up his mind that he can now afford to be reasonable.

One would naturally think that the Russian giant who stands six-feet-three in his stockings, would be greatly needed at home.

According to his testimony, John Alexander Dowie saw a great many things in his visions, but nothing that resembled his finish.

There is some comfort in the thought that for the peck of dirt we may have to eat the packers are likely to have a bushel of trouble.

If talking will save the country, the members of the Russian douma are in a fair way to bring about that happy desideratum.

Some hungry persons would rather take the risk of getting a little dirt with their ham and eggs than rely upon breakfast foods.

Doctors have found eight causes for headache. This will surprise those persons who were of the opinion that there were at least eighteen.

While the colleges are handing out LL. D. and D. D. degrees would it not be a good idea to give members of congress the P. D. Q. degree?

"What was his attitude on the pure food bill?" is a question that will likely be asked frequently during the next congressional campaign.

Another thing that has probably helped along the Bryan boom is the fact that Judge Alton B. Parker has not come out in favor of it.

Attention is being called to the fact that Secretary Shaw has six toes on each foot. It may be worth while adding that nobody is stepping on them.

The Englishman who claims to have discovered the secret of perpetual life may get a little free advertisement now, but he will not be remembered long after he is dead.

Col. Henry Watterson has been mentioned as a candidate for vice president on a ticket with Mr. Bryan, but up to this time the colonel has not had a chance to get hold of the fellow who did it.

The new senator from Kansas wishes it understood that he is not fool enough to try to reform the United States senate, but the man who refused the appointment doesn't have to make any explanations of that kind.

Farmer Coburn, in refusing the Kansas senatorship, said: "I have not had to mingle with politicians and do not want to begin now." A man like that should be able to reform a politician on close contact with him.

Governor Jeff Davis promises that, while in the United States senate, he will do nothing "to endanger or destroy the proud place Arkansas justly holds among her sister states." He must be intending to leave that notorious chair leg at home.

UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION.

The people have been wont to lodge their faith in the house, to look with askance on the senate. The former body being more closely their representatives, is expected to heed public opinion, while the senators, somehow being associated in the mind with wealth, are regarded as the champions of corporate interests.

Yet there are times when the people discover they have been dealing in hallucinations and the present seems to furnish an illustration in point. The senate promptly passed a pure food bill, and it is being held up in the house. The senate passed a meat inspection bill, but the house finds it a difficult matter to agree on provisions. The senate pasesd a railway rate bill, and if information from Washington is correct, the house members of that committee have been active in delaying results.

These three measures are of paramount interest. They vitally affect the people who have demanded their passage. The opposition has come from those who have been profiting by practices, some of which are unlawful, most of which are imomral and reprehensible. The iniquities of these practices have been revealed to congress, and yet there are members more keenly alive to the welfare of corporations than to the health of the country. It seems as if they were willing to measure human lives by the monetary standard, man for dollar, and they find more dollars than men at stake. Hence their hesitancy to approve legislation that threatens to curtail the profits of any industry, legitimate or illegitimate.

MORE CRIME CHARGED.

The indictment of Dr. Walter G. Gillette and Robert A. Grannis, former vice presidents of the Mutual Life, the former for forgery and perjury, the latter for forgery and filing false statements, opens another chapter in the great story of life insurance corruption. Both these old officials of the company have stood high in the social and business world and were regarded as men of upright character. But they were caught in the great whirlpool of frenzied finance and are now charged with violations of the law.

It is contended by the state that the alleged crimes were committed for the purpose of covering up questionable transactions, involving the disbursements of monies in channels that were not legitimate. Gillette, it is claimed, made false entries, and Grannis is charged with having sworn to a false statement that was filed with the insurance commissioner, the object in both cases being to conceal the truth concerning the financial operations of the company.

The result is no surprise to those who have followed the exposure of life insurance corruption. One crime begets another. When the officials made improper use of funds, somebody was compelled to doctor the books and make affidavit to false statements. Gillette and Grannis have been picked out as the offenders in the Mutual Life, but it is not likely that this company was the only one that needed forgery in its business. The state will continue to insert the probe until all the participants in these unlawful methods have been brought to justice. And public opinion decrees that there shall be no discrimination because of business prominence or social standing.

But it is amazing how calloused men's consciences become in this age of frenzied finance. Probably if the truth is known, the first step was only a slight departure from recognized business ethics, and that the officials had no intention of plunging into the mad game which has brought disaster to so many. But progress was rapid after that first step and crime followed crime until the entire structure stood on the brink of a great abyss. And the exposure might have been delayed until the wreck was complete had there not been a falling out of thieves.

HOUSE FOR THE LOCK CANAL.

The map and ruler are playing important roles in the great American canal drama. When congress was divided on the question of location, and when the advocates of the Nicarauguan route were pressing forward to an apparent victory, Mark Hanna unrolled a map before the United States senators, and with ruler in hand, gave a lesson in topography and meteorology that turned the tide of opinion in favor of the Panama route.

Yesterday a similar scene was enacted in the house, and, as in the previous instance, the schoolmaster was an Ohioan, hailing indeed from the same city that claimed the honor of being Senator Hanna's home. Congressman Burton, with map and ruler, made so marked an impression on the mind of the house in favor of the lock canal that that branch of the national legislature very promptly placed itself on record for the type demanded by the President by an overwhelming vote. It was not a long speech that the Ohio congressman delivered, but a most convincing one, backed up by facts and figures which seemed incontrovertible. And as a climax to his argument, he declared that if he had the ordering of it, he wouldn't build a fort or plant a gun to protect the canal, and this sentiment met the hearty approbation of the house. Why the need to fortify a work in the protection of which every nation on earth will be interested? The universal advantages the canal offers to world comerce are its best protection.

By taking action yesterday, the house has placed the entire responsibility on the shoulders of the senate. The provision for the lock canal is in the form of an amendment to the sundry civil appropriation bill, and refusal of the senate to concur in the amendment is not thought probable, although Morgan and others senators who have been consistent opponents of the Panama canal, may enter a vigorous protest.

IS IT A TRICK?

Many of the old-time supporters of William Jennings Bryan are suspicious of the men who are now so industriously booming the Nebraska man for the presidential nomination in 1908. They note that those now most prominent in urging Bryan's candidacy are the Democrats who either openly fought him in 1896 and 1900 or who sulked in their tents during those hard-fought campaigns.

Here in Ohio it was Walter B. Richie who set the ball rolling, and enthusiastic Bryan men fail to remember that Richie did anything in the campaign of 1896 except to give comfort to the Republican party. Ex-Secretary Vilas, a number of Cleveland's cabinet and a supporter of Palmer and Buckner, is now yelling himself hoarse for Bryan up in the northwest. These are only samples of what is going on in the several sections of the country.

But most suspicious of all in the eyes of the true and tried friends of Bryan is the fact that throughout the east, right in the heart of the enemy's country, the Bryan boom is being pushed most vigorously. New York, that never had any use for the apostle of free silver, is aflame for Bryan and the city is preparing to give him a public reception when he returns from his foreign trip. It is really significant and a portent of something strange and perhaps dangerous that the leaders in all this Bryan work and talk are the Democrats who ridiculed him and assisted in his defeat in his two campaigns for the presidency.

The bitterness of these contests is well remembered by the loyal party friends of Mr. Bryan and it is not to be wondered that they now fear treachery on the part of those who used the knife such a short time ago. What does it mean? It is a long time until the convention will name a candidate and may it not be a plot on the part of the old Democratic enemies of Bryan to now bring him to the front that he may be effectually disposed of before the convention meets? There is good reason for Bryan's friends to believe this and they are somewhat shy of these Greeks with their gifts of praise.

THE BIALYSTOCK HORROR.

The frightful massacre of the Jews at Bialystock make the Kishenev affair look unimportant in comparison. According to the information furnished, presumably from government sources, a Jewish anarchist was responsible for the outbreak and it will probably be sometime before we hear the truth of the affair, but on the surface it looks like a renewal of the persecutions that have been visited on this patient people by the anti-Semites of Russia encouraged, if not by the bureaucracy itself, at least by officials for whom the government is responsible.

The story sounds unreasonable from the fact that few Jews are anarchists, and this man, who it is alleged threw the bomb into a Corpus Christi procession, were he a Jew, certainly did not act on the suggestion nor with the sympathy of his people. There was no reason then why the act should have been charged against the race and a wholesale slaughter inaugurated.

The tragedy is another indication of the desperate condition of Russian affairs. The daily conflict between the douma and the cabinet, the growing uneasiness of the peasants, the mutinies in the army and the revolt of the higher classes against all efforts to provide for the expropriation of lands reveal the hopelessness of a peaceful revolution. The various elements that are active in Russian life are bent on tearing down the empire and it would seem that the day of demolition is rapidly approaching.

VICTORY FOR FORAKER.

Senator Foraker has won a victory in the statehood fight as it has long been predicted he would. He contended that the proposition of admitting New Mexico and Arizona to joint statehood should be submitted to a vote of the people and require an affirmative majority in each state. Later he submitted a further amendment requiring that this vote be taken at a special election and not be confused with the vote for state officers.

Those in favor of the Beveridge bill fought both propositions and sought to admit the two territories as one state without the referendum because it was a foregone conclusion that Arizona would vote against the proposition. Finding the opposition too strong, friends of the measure suggested a compromise, but Senator Foraker, feeling sure that he had votes enough to mantain his position, declined all overtures.

The situation then resolved itself to this, that unless the friends of the Beveridge bill yielded, statehood would be denied Oklahoma and Indian Territory, although both wanted and are entitled to it. The Republican senators who urged the passage of the bill without the Foraker amendment were actuated largely by political reasons. They hoped to make one state out of Arizona and New Mexico, rather than leave the question open to a possible future Democratic congress which might admit each as a state separately and thereby increase the Democratic strength in the senate. But political pressure failed to move Senator Foraker and he pressed his point to a successful issue.

The bill will be amended therefore so as to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as a single state and to permit the other territories to vote on the proposition. Inasmuch as it is evident that Arizona will vote against union with New Mexico, the proposed election involves, it seems to us an unnecessary expense. Why not cut those two territories out of the bill altogether and confine its provisions to the two willing territories?

THE REINCARNATION OF BRYAN.

William Jennings Bryan hastens to proclaim that it is yet too early to discuss the wave of indorsement that is surging through the national Democracy, and in the next breath promulgates the platform of principles which shall guide his actions.

With a single blow of his verbal axe he undertakes to lop socialism from Democracy, as involving distinct and opposite principles. "Democracy," he says, "recognizes competition as legitimate and tries to protect the competitive principle from attack. Socialism sees competition as an evil to be eliminated by public ownership and operation of all means of production and distribution." Whether he intends it or not, he is, by definition, calling attention to the difference between Democracy and the Democratic party. If the former is in accord with the competitive principle, the party which is supposed to represent Democracy, has not sustained it for many years. If Mr. Bryan purposes to drive out of the Democratic party all who do not share his latest views on competition, there won't be enough left of this heterogeneous organization to save him from the distance flag.

And where has there been a more persistent advocate of public ownership and operation of the means of distribution than this man who is now declaring it a socialistic doctrine that he cannot embrace? The utter abandonment of this principle, long cherished, lends strength to the story that is spreading over the country to the effect that William Jennings Bryan has made a complete surrender to Wall street, which is casting about for a man who will protect their interests rather than the interests of the common people. It is no longer a question for doubt that this same influence dominated the nomination of Alton B. Parker for the purpose of defeating Roosevelt, and that it has ever since bewailed the unkind fate that brought its political venture to disaster. Affairs since then have been growing worse for the stock jugglers, and they see no end of trouble unless a stop is put to the campaign that is being waged against high finances by the administration. They didn't go far astray if they concluded that political ambition was still gnawing at Bryan's vitals, nor are they mistaken in his character if they presume to find him tractable to their seductive arguments, for Mr. Bryan realizes that it is now or never with him.

But the situation is not so complex as to deceive the radical wing of the Democratic party. William Randolph Hearst has already indicated the opinion of socialistic Democracy. He says that while he admires Bryan, the latter is in mighty poor company when such men as Tom Taggart, Tim Sullivan and Grover Cleveland gather around, and he intimates that unless Bryan repudiates this class of support, there are shoals ahead. Whatever else may be said of Hearst, he is typical of a good many who have been blindly trailing in Democracy's wake, and there will be a sorry handful left if they desert the old craft at this stage of the journey.

But although Bryan is in a foreign land, he has evidently heard the echoes of praise that have come from the masses for the country's President, and he is enough of a political diagnostician to discern the reason thereof. Therefore, he declares against political corruption funds, he raises his voice in protest against corporate corruption and trust domination and he intimates that while Roosevelt is unmasking the evils of a few trusts, he will go him several better by unmasking all trusts, because they are all evil. And with this bit of buncombe, Mr. Bryan rests his case for later developments.

GOVERNMENT MEAT INSPECTOR.

The meat inspection bill, as reported to the house, places the burden of expense on the government. The Beveridge amendment required the packers to pay the cost of inspection. There was objection to this, strangely enough from both packers and live stock men, the former claiming that it would be an unjust tax and the latter asserting that the packers would probably collect double the amount—once from the cattle raisers and again from the consumer. This apparent incongruity is difficult of explanation, but the combined influence of the two interests was strong enough to defeat the Beveridge proposition in committee. While there has been a good deal of contention on this point, we fail to see the importance of it, although if there is any moral difference between the two propositions we should think the advantage would be in favor of the government footing the bills. Otherwise the packers might feel that they had a "vested interest" in the inspection, a situation which might threaten the efficiency of the bill.

In other respects the measure appears to be drastic enough to meet the demands of the consuming public. Its provisions require a most rigid inspection, both ante-mortem and post-mortem. In fact, the government follows the process through to the finish and places its stamp of approval on the product only after all conditions as to sanitation and cleanliness have been observed. The packers gained one concession that we hope will be defeated in the house, and that is the date is left off the government stamp. This we believe to be an error, for consumers should know exactly the kind of stuff they are buying. Meat is not like wine. Age detracts from it, no matter how carefully it is prepared, and information on this point is clearly within the consumer's right.

The penalty clauses provide that violations shall be punished by fine or imprisonment, and the maximum is high enough to act as a positive deterrent. Attempt to bribe an inspector and acceptance of a bribe by an inspector are even more serious offenses in the eye of this law.

If the packers are wise they will accept the measure without a murmur. There has been enough of agitation to convince every man in the business that his interests lie in a speedy and thorough reform. The people are more indignant over conditions in the packing house than they have been over exposures of fraud in other directions, and except for the fact that they are counting on immediate relief, their disgust might not be confined to calm discussion. President Roosevelt, once he was apprised of the state of affairs, metaphorically took the bull by the horns, and it will develop in time that he has performed the packers a real service by his vigorous demand for relief. It was a situation that admitted no temporizing.

AS THE EDITORS SEE IT.

It is worthy of note that the editors attending the national convention at Indianapolis are practically a unit on the issues which should dominate the next national campaign. Newspapers reflect popular opinion more than they ever did before. Years ago they were called "moulders" of opinion, but even then the title was more or less of a misnomer. Today they are expressive of the sentiment that prevails in their respective circles and in matters politic are very reliable barometers.

It is interesting therefore to observe that these editors, both Republican and Democratic, declare themselves in favor of tariff revision and trust regulation, and it follows as a matter of course that in these two particulars they are in accord with the great public mind, and unless conditions change it may be set down for a certainty that the platforms of the two leading parties will contain planks to meet these views. That conditions as to trusts may change is not an unreasonable conjecture. President Roosevelt has been emphatic in his recommendations for regulative legislation and something has been acomplished in this direction. He will probably pursue his policy in the next congress and may succeed in giving the people what they want before the national conventions are held.

He is less likely to pry the lid off tariff legislation, although his opinion is well known. He is in harmony with his party as to the importance of maintaining the principle of protection, but he is not in sympathy with the standpatters who regard the Dingley schedules as sacred, and with the present grave reform problems satisfactorily solved, he may turn his attention to tariff legislation. But he thoroughly appreciates the strength of the opposition. While there is a popular impression that the tariff should be revised, no two sections of the country agree as to the manner of revision, and herein lies the difficulty. The standpatters are solidly entrenched behind this division of sentiment and it is no mean task to dislodge them. The declaration of Bryan, however, in favor of tariff reduction to a point where reciprocal treaties shall be unnecessary, may clarify the situation as inviting an issue between free trade and protection, and if he maintains this position the Republicans should be able, by promising a readjustment of schedules on a scientific basis, to weld the anti-free traders into a great fighting machine.

As to candidates, the editors are also agreed, the Democrats for Bryan and the Republicans for Roosevelt if he will accept. It needs no keen analyist to discern that, in this respect, too, the editors are reflecting the opinion of the people. The Bryan wave has spread into every Democratic camp, and as it extends it adds strength to the Roosevelt movement. There is that in this sudden growth of Democratic approval of Bryan which suggests a challenge, and the Republicans are quick to accept it. As the matter stands today the Democratic unanimity for Bryan will be no more pronounced than the Republican unanimity for Roosevelt, and as to whether the latter will permit this movement to grow, depends largely, we think, on the developments of the next twelve months. While he is averse to another term, he is too much of a patriot to relinquish his work half finished. As The Blade prophesied immediately after his declaration made on the night of his election, the contingency must be grave indeed before Theodore Roosevelt will alter his purpose. Will such a contingency arise?

BURTON FOR PRESIDENT.

There is serious talk in Washington and Cleveland of making Congressman Theodore Burton the Republican candidate for President in 1908. What Mr. Burton thinks of it is not known, although, as the Cleveland Leader says, there is little reason to suppose that he would plunge into the strain and turmoil of a struggle for the nomination while he now occupies a place in congress for which he is so admirably fitted by taste and training.

Theodore Burton would make an excellent candidate and a superb chief executive. In congress he has won great honor, and he won it through intelligent and persistent work. When he speaks in the house he is given the closest attention, and even the senate galleries are deserted. His speeches attract the attention of the country, for he is a student of governmental affairs and he marshals his facts with the skill of a commanding general. He has backbone and is so independent and so broad that he has remained free from the petty factional entanglements in his party.

Mr. Burton is the ideal congressman and is endowed with that ability, honesty and sincerity which fit him for the highest position in the country. Theodore Burton is one of the greatest men in congress and his grasp of public affairs, coupled with a personal character without a blemish, makes him in every way worthy to head the ticket in 1908.

JUST MISSED FAME.

The death of Harry N. Pillsbury, for many years the chess champion of America, is announced from Philadelphia. Young Pillsbury—he was only 34—had a remarkable career. He took up chess in boyhood and made rapid progress. He combined the genius of a Morphy with the strategy of a Steinitz. Morphy gained most of his victories by brilliant combination and very often achieved success through the blunder of his adversary or because the latter could not fathom the purpose of the New Orleans general. Steinitz developed the modern school and was in reality a chess iconclast. Gambits that for years were deemed impregnable fell prey to his keen analysis. He employed defenses that were ridiculed by his contemporaries, but he challenged them one by one, and demonstrated on the checkered field that he was their master.

Pillsbury possessed all the cunning of Morphy and many of his games are as brilliant as any Morphy played. But he lived also in the age of Steinitz and he was broad enough to appreciate the power of perfect analysis. More than any other player we know of he imbibed the lessons of these two types and became one of the most noted of chess players.

Had Pillsbury confined himself strictly to the game as it was intended to be played, we have no doubt he would have made an unparallelled record. But the success of Blackburn and Zukertort and other players in the blindfold game led him to stray into that field, and it was his ambition to exceed all others who had achieved fame in manipulating the pieces without seeing them. He accomplished his task with such apparent ease that he began to think he had no limitations. He added checkers to his program and then whist, until his exhibitions constituted a simultaneous performance in the three fields.

The result is what might be anticipated. The brain was overtaxed. Pillsbury resorted to heavy cigars and other stimulants. But he didn't do that which common sense should have prompted him to do. He didn't go back to the one interesting game and stick to it. He kept up the pace he had started and the longer he worked the more stimulant he needed. Then there came a time when nature demanded an accounting, and Pillsbury succumbed. He was forced to lag and the procession of chess players quickly left him in the rear to die and be forgotten. His career should be a lesson to every man who aims at success. Doing one thing well is better than attempting to half do a dozen things. And when the brain has been taxed to the limit, it is far better to give it a rest than to keep it working at maximum speed by artificial means.

But by many the death of Pillsbury will be charged to chess, even as it was said that the game killed Murphy and Steinitz. As a matter of fact chess alone never caused any man's death, and probably never will.

Alexander Berkman and Emma Goldman have agreed to separate after two years if they don't like their marriage. With Emma doing all the talking they seem to be getting along all right so far.

Oklahoma: "Say, girls, move over and give me some cover."

Current Events.

Wisconsin Democrats favor Bryan for President.

The Burlington railroad is found guilty in Kansas City of granting concessions to packers.

Jerome, replying to Folk, says rich men escape prison by hiring accomplices to commit crimes.

Secretary Shaw in an address in Davenport, Iowa, appeals to Republicans to stand pat on tariff.

National Editorial association tables motion to ask congress to exempt editors from the anti-pass clause.

Members of big New York tobacco firm are arrested, charged with violating the internal revenue laws.

English widow arrested for alleged threats against J. P. Morgan's son is given freedom by New York court.

Lady Mary Hamilton, richest woman in Great Britain, weds the marquis of Graham, heir to Scottish dukedom.

Western railroads, with the exception of the Union Pacific, decide to cease paying elevator charges, holding the practice illegal.

President Roosevelt, speaking of the wave of condemnation, tells Georgetown students to differentiate between honest and crooked wealth.

California officials declare war on all insurance companies not paying their San Francisco losses in full and ouster proceedings are threatened.

C. W. Bailey, a blind pianist, of St. Louis, sues his sightless wife for divorce, alleging that she transferred her affections to a newsboy, also blind.

Senator Depew is leading a strenuous simple life at White Plains, N. Y., under the training of "Billy" Muldoon, and is reported to be improving.

President Hulburd, of the Elgin Watch company, reports net earnings of over $700,000 for the past fiscal year, or over 14 per cent on the capital stock.

Fifty-seven nails, some glassware and bits of wire fencing are taken from the stomach of a museum freak in an operation in a Minneapolis hospital.

Admiral Dewey says the need of the navy is more trained officers of high rank, and describes the new personnel bill, which advances men before they get too old.

Governor Folk denies District Attorney Jerome's charge as to the responsibility for failure in boodle case prosecutions and criticises the New Yorker's policy.

Governor Davidson, of Wisconsin, declares watering stock is a swindle and favors legislation to compel corporations to show property to the value of their capitalization.

New York supreme court rules that Joseph Leiter must pay William E. Zeller $52,000 to satisfy a note which Leiter claimed was invalid because the obligation was incurred in illegal speculation.

Confession of Curtiss Jett is remarkable story of the feud murders in Breathitt county, Ky., several years ago and gives the names of the men who killed Cockrill, Marcum and Dr. Cox.

Friction between insurance companies over the settlement of losses at San Francisco is likely to result in a split, the strong companies refusing to longer carry the weak ones, several of which are said to face bankruptcy.

President Roosevelt's philosophy is similar to that of Kang-Hi, a wise Chinese emperor, who reigned several centuries ago, says Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German ambassador, at the University of Illinois commencement in Urbana.

UP IN CLOUDLAND.

Poets, at Least, Have Sailed There Long Ago.

In one respect cloudscapes appeal even to the most inartistic among us with greater force of persuasion than do their fairest sisters of sea or land. And the reason is—though doubtless we shall not care too readily to admit it—that it is in cloudscapes alone that we ever see even the most shifting nebulous suggestions of those castles in the air which so many of us have been in the habit of building from our youth up. They fade, of course, and that quickly, but while we can see them, they prove, we whisper to ourselves with piteous harmless vanity, that our ideals were not unworthy. If, as our friends and our feelings tell us every hour of our work-a-day life, we have managed to make a fairly average blunder and failure of everything we put our hands to, at least in our aerial architecture it can be said of us we "nothing common did or mean" there. Witness the gorgeous conception—which we recognized as ours—in that one well remembered sunset ranging of the clouds! There stood our castle—at last—with all the tender grace and lordly splendor that we have always conditioned for it. Its beauty almost surprise us; faultless as it was in our fond imagination, it much more than rivals "in the light of day her delicate creation."

A scholar, paraphrasing Homer's famous passage, pictured in the sky the mythic residence of Alkinoos, and we feel that his eloquent description needs no modification at a portrayal of our own castle in the cloudscape. In the sky, as lit up by the rising or setting sun, are "cloudcapped towers and gorgeous temples catching the light on their burnished faces * * walls and chambers of that splendid dwelling gleaming with the lustre of the sun or the moon, the brazen walls with their purple bands, the golden doors and steps of silver." And the reference reminds us that since our castles in the air are—alas! that we must realize it—the veriest myths and shadows, in cloudscapes they are in their native country, or, at least, where their kin throng them on every side. For wherever the clouds gather, there we may see in full frequence at once the divinities and fair humanities of old religion. "We shake from our immortal bodies," Aristophanes makes them say, "their dewy robes, and gaze over the wide earth with a lustrous eye." And Shelley's cloud brings "fresh showers for the thirsting flowers from the seas and the streams;" the dews are shaken from her wings; the sunrise rides upon her sailing rack; as the old Athenian's clouds are "immortal," so Shelley's clouds boasts "I change, but I cannot die."

And though cloudscapes in pictorial art show, perhaps, more frequently the effect of clouds as they are, without any suggestion of subjective idealization, instances are fairly numerous in which artists have informed their clouds with mythical or quasi-mythical significance, often suggesting it so subtly that not till after prolonged gaze does the presentment of the story show itself.

An example of this—to take one at random—is seen in a picture of Poynder's illustrating a scene in Keat's Endymion. At first glance one sees only a fair summer campaign, with woodland and river, and fleecy clouds sweeping across the sky; and not till a second or third glance—and then perhaps only by those who know the story—is it seen that the fleecy clouds shape themselves into those "two steeds jet black, each with large dark blue wings upon his back," which bore "far from the earth away" the young Carian prince and the sweet, mysterious damsel of Ind. That representations of actual occurrences are at times seen in the clouds is a familiar fact scientifically explained, but how far these natural phenomena can be held to explain the stories of the supernatural appearances which have been current from the earliest times is another question.

The words that Shakespeare puts into Calphurnia's mouth faithfully represent the early belief: "Fierce fiery warriors fought upon the clouds, in ranks and squadrons and right form of war." Old historians tell us of many a similar appearance; and so late as the seventeenth century, in our own matter of fact England, people who were not at all given to credulity or romancing solemnly asserted that they had seen the battle of Edgehill anticipated in emblem in the clouds.

But putting aside natural and supernatural appearance alike, it is worth noting that there is no other phenomenon which has the same power of suggesting visual images as have clouds and cloudscapes. In a way this is comprehensible enough; their constantly shifting shapes and changing hues make it only natural that they should at times assume the semblance of other objects; a smiliar and familiar property is possessed, though to a much more limited degree, by household fires. But with regard to clouds these resemblances are matters of continuous and recognized allusion. Lowell saw in the storm cloud "a giant in the air," with streaming hair and writhing form. Antony, in his melancholy talk with Eros, enumerated a cloud "that's dragonish," like a bear or lion, towered citadel, pendant rock, "fork'd mountain or blue promontory with trees upon't," objects that have semblance but no reality; Wordsworth saw in the western sky "Grecian temple, minaret and bower * * * a minster with its tower for bell or clock to toll from." Emerson's "old man" sees in the spring time clouds "Airy turrets purple piled," and, knowing well the illusion, is grateful for the gladness it brings.—London Globe.

WHEN FORKS SUCCEEDED FINGERS

Table-forks are a comparatively modern invention. They have been in general use only during the last few hundred years. They were first used by the Italians as early as the twelfth century; but it was not until the end of the fifteenth that they came into general use.

In other countries at that time the use of table-forks was considered a contemptuous vice, and in 1450 Marius praised the king of Hungary for eating with his fingers without soiling his clothes. In the sixteenth century forks were not used in Sweden, and at the end of the same century they were novelties at the French court, where the French beauties soiled their dainty fingers in conveying their food to their mouths.

Strange to say, our parent country England was one of the last among the larger nations to adopt the use of table-forks, and Ben Jonson, in his play, "The Devil Is an Ass," says: "The laudable use of forks is being brought into custom here as in Italy, to the sparing of napkins."

In monasteries the use of forks in eating was considered sinful, and was strictly forbidden, and it was not until Shakespeare had been in his grave for twenty years that forks came into general use in England.

Bernhardt Sails for Home

New York, June 14.—After a long and spectacular tour throughout the length and breadth of the country, Sarah Bernhardt sailed today on the steamer La Touraine, for her beloved Paris.

The wonderful Frenchwoman's final performances were given at the Lyric theatre here Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and the theatre was packed to the dome on both occasions. On Tuesday evening Madame Bernhardt enacted four different parts, appearing in the second act of Hamlet, the second act of L'Aiglon, the second act of Frou Frou, and the fourth act of The Sorceress. Madame Bernhardt has not suffered because of her trip. The tents and city halls and rinks in which her press agent says she has appeared have not done her any harm. She was in excellent form, and enjoyed the cheers that the excitable foreigners gave her. Yesterday afternoon she played Camille with her accustomed art and the final performance last night was a repetition of the previous nights. It is reported that Bernhardt is so pleased with this season's tour that she will return next year. She takes back with her about a quarter of a million American dollars.

Eight Sheets of Transfer Patterns

for Blade Readers

Only 10c

The Blade has just arranged for a series of transfer patterns. These patterns are new and of the very latest styles.

These patterns can be quickly and easily transferred, and each pattern can be used several times.

The series will consist of eight patterns, four of which are now ready. They are as follows:

No. 1—Shirtwaist front.

No. 2—Collar and cuffs to match shirtwaist front, also two sets of initial letters.

No. 3—Baby's cap, a corner piece for handkerchief case, and a wreath in which the initials may be transferred if desired.

No. 4—Center piece, also corner piece for baby's pillow, and the word "Baby," which can be transferred to center of pillow or on a baby's bib. Full instructions for transferring printed in each pattern.

No. 5—Dolly pattern to match center piece in No. 4; also alphabet containing large initials for towels and lunch cloths.

No. 6—Picture frame and a baby's shoe, the latter giving side, sole and top.

No. 7—Sofa pillow cover, lady's belt and end piece for sideboard scarf.

No. 8—Wall pocket, also pattern for tumbler dolly.

These patterns would cost you from15 to 25 cents each at any fancy work store. It costs five cents per letter to have initial letters stamped on articles. So you can easily estimate the value of the two sets of initial letters alone in No. 2.

Our price for this set of eight transfer patterns to readers of The Blade only, is..... **10c**

USE THIS COUPON:

The Blade, Toledo, O.:
Enclosed find 10 cents. Please send me transfer patterns.

Name.....

Address.....

Order at once, as we cannot furnish any more at this price after supply is exhausted.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons!

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price. THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

WATCHES
WATCHES WATCHES

No gift is so much appreciated by boys and young men as a handsome and reliable watch. We have just purchased a limited number of very fine, 12-size Watches. The 12-size is the smallest men's watch made, and is the favorite size for boys and young men. In fact, it is the popular size for every one who wants a small, thin watch. We are going to offer these watches to our readers at a very low price.

DESCRIPTION.

CASE—Twenty-year, gold-filled, open face, screw back and bevel plain; engine turned and engraved.

MOVEMENT—Seven-jeweled Elgin or Waltham.

PRICE—Our price to Blade readers is only..... $8.50

This watch cannot be purchased at any retail store for less than $12 to $15. Get your orders in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

ILLINOIS SPECIAL

The Illinois Watch Co.'s movements are among the best in the market. This is proven by the fact that they are being adopted by the railroad companies for the use of their employes.

We offer our readers a few bargains in 11 and 17 jeweled movements—

No. 1.—Case, silverine, 16 size, open face, screw back and bezel movement, Illinois, 11 jeweled.. $7.50

No. 2.—Case, same as No. 1; 18 size; movement, Illinois; 17 jeweled..... $8.00

This watch cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $10 to $12.

No. 3.—Case, gold filled; open face, screw back and bezel, 18 size; guaranteed 20 years; engraved, plain or engine turned; case, Illinois; 17 jeweled..... $12.00

These are first-class watches and will give the very best of satisfaction. Our prices are lower than you can buy the same goods elsewhere.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case..... $13.00
Our price is, Open Face..... $11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price..... $13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case..... $9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches. Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine Imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

4717—A Girl's Work Apron.

There are all kinds of aprons as well as all kinds of frocks, and here we have sketched a practical work apron for a girl who helps her mother about the house. It may cover her completely, having the high neck and low straight collar, or be made a bit more attractive by omitting the collar and making the neck Dutch round. This leaves a narrow round yoke to which the apron part is gathered. The sleeves are bishop and ample enough to be

worn over the dress sleeve, and snugly cuffer so as to keep out all dust. The two pointed pockets are very useful additions, as one who has used them knows. The apron is complete enough to serve as working dress when the weather is warm. It is extremely simple to make, and any of the apron materials, gingham, percale or muslin, may serve. In the medium size the apron needs 4 yards of 36-inch material.

4717—Sizes, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

6370—A Fancy Apron.

Every dainty woman, whether she be a housekeeper or a lady of leisure, delights in donning a pretty apron and, two or three are considered a necessary part of her wardrobe. These are not difficult to make, and yet contribute an air of daintiness to the toilette which is altogether charming. The apron shown is one of new design, and may be made as elaborate or as simple as desired. As shown, the apron is made of embroidered swiss, while a narrow insertion and broad ruffle of em-

broidery serve as adornment and form the shoulder straps. Broad ties of the sheer swiss give a coquettish air quite vital to its effectiveness. The apron may serve for fancy work, dusting or that most charming office of a woman—at tea or the chafing dish. A sheer dotted swiss would be very pretty for the apron with a ribbon run beading about the edge. The pattern comes in one size and requires ¾ yards of 36-inch material.

4722—Baby's First Drawers.

Garments for tiny folks are a pleasure to create and such an array of daintiness as is necessary for small lads and lassies may keep any mother busy. Here is shown a pattern for the first drawers. As may be seen they are very simple in construction, consisting of one piece with a seam on the upper side. The tiny drawer leg is left open just a short distance and buttoned to the underwaist side, front and back. These garments may be made as simple or elaborate as desired. Narrow tucks and lace or embroidery prove a dainty finish while nainsook, long cloth or Canton flannel may be the material.

The material required for the medium size is three-quarters of a yard, 27 inches wide.

4722—Sizes ½ to 2 years.

4708—A Combination of Tucks and Shirrs.

One of the prettiest of the new dresses for a small maid is illustrated. It is developed in a natural color pongee with bertha of all-over Italian lace. The waist is finely tucked from the neck to provide fulness for the blouse. The sleeves may be in short puff and becomingly finished with a frill of lace or of full length terminated with a narrow cuff. The skirt is shirred in several rows over the hips and has a triple box pleat in front.

The combination is quite unusual and, as used here, very attractive. The fancifully shaped bertha may be finished at the edge with a narrow band of lace. If this design is to be developed for ordinary wear, it may be made of any washing fabric, pongee or challis, while the bertha is finished with a pretty braid. The gown is one easily adaptable to home construction. 4¼ yards of 36-inch goods are needed for the medium size.

4708—Sizes 6 to 12 years.

6353—Where Linen and Silk are Combined.

The popularity of the separate waist renders the fancy collar and belt prominent features of the costume. Never before have the accessories been so attractive as now and those made at home by the ingenious woman are the best. Here are belt and collar of unique and charming design. White linen and a dark blue taffeta composed them, the linen forming the top portion of the collar and the under part of the body. The idea is not only attractive and

new, but very practical as the part of each which is subject to most soil and wear is the washable part. These are easily made by anyone at home and need only unbuttoning to separate silk from linen. French knots adorn the edge of the silk tabs on the collar and three small buttons finish the back of the belt. Pongee as well as a variety of combinations might be used for these to go with any costume. Five-eighths yards of silk and the same of linen, 36 inches wide, are needed for the two.

6353—One size.

6416—A Delightful Morning Gown.

If a dainty material be used, the morning gown is one instance where "simplicity is grace." The gown shown is developed in a prettily flowered dimity with trimming bands of plain color. These simulate a shallow yoke about the neck and add greatly to its attractiveness. The el-

bow sleeve is finished with a narrow band and two bias ruffles. The back of the gown is fitted, while the front hangs from the shoulder and is girdled at the waist by a broad crushed ribbon. The design is easily carried out at home and is suitable to any seasonable fabric. In the medium size, eight yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6416—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

100 KILLED OR INJURED.

Vladivostok, June 18.—A passenger train was derailed at Progranitschnaia station on the Chinese Eastern railway and 100 persons were killed or injured.

CLEAN MEATS ASSURED

Inspection Provision Finished by House Committee.

Washington, June 14.—A meat inspection provision was completed by the house committee on agriculture last night, which, it is declared by the committee, will insure that American meats and meat products are healthful, clean and in every respect wholesome and fit for food.

The important features of the inspection are that it places the cost of the inspection on the government and makes an annual automatic appropriation of $2,000,000 to pay expenses. It requires a rigid post-mortem and ante-mortem inspection of all animals killed for food.

It requires a government label as a passport for all meat and meat products which enter interstate commerce and in addition to this label, a certificate of purity to the carrier and to the secretary of agriculture for all such products which enter foreign commerce.

Preservatives Prohibited.

It prohibits the use of preservatives or chemicals in the preparation of meat foods which are deleterious to health and leaves the matter of determining this question to the secretary of agriculture. The label on the product is to indicate the ingredients, but the date of manufacture is not required to be stated.

There are many penalty clauses attaching to violations of all these provisions. The common carrier is subject to a heavy penalty if he accepts for transportation any goods not bearing the government label, or in case of foreign shipments, in addition to the label, not accompanied by the required certificate. The packers are subject to a heavy penalty for false labeling as to contents of packages. Trade names are to be allowed in some cases, in the discretion of the secretary, but in all cases the contents of the package must be stated.

May Be Fined $10,000.

The violation of any of the provisions of the regulations is made a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine not to exceed $10,000 or imprisonment not to exceed two years. There is a special penalty against the bribery of inspectors, being imprisonment from one to three years and fine of from $10,000 for offering a bribe, and the same punishment for the acceptance of a bribe on the part of inspectors.

Farmers and small butchers are excepted from the operation of the regulations.

This conclusion of the committee was reached after three full days of consideration, following the exhaustive hearings held in connection with the official reports regarding conditions in the packing houses at Chicago, the statement of the packers and the representation of the live stock raisers.

Beveridge Amendment Lost.

The conclusion represents the judgment of nine members of the committee as against seven who preferred the Beveridge amendment, slightly altered. A minority report will be made to the house by some of the members dissenting. Representative Cromer, of Indiana, led the forces in the committee favoring the Beveridge amendment.

The members who voted for and carried the substitute were Chairman Wadsworth, of New York; Scott, of Kansas; Haskins, of Vermont; Lorimer, of Illinois; Brooks, of Colorado; Adams, of Wisconsin; Cocks, of New York (Republicans); Lever, of South Carolina, and Trimble, of Kentucky (Democrats). Representative Lafean, of Pennsylvania, was unavoidably absent, but left word that he was in favor of the substitute. Representative Field, of Texas, was absent and Delegate Andrews, of New Mexico, had no vote.

PRODUCERS ARE ALARMED

Grosvenor Leads in Pushing an "Oil" Amendment.

Washington, D. C., June 16.—Certain members of the house from Ohio, Pennsylvania, West Virginia and New York, led by Grosvenor, Dalzell and Sherman, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, held a conference yesterday to plan an eleventh hour attempt at modifying the pipe line clause of the rate bill. Grosvenor, Dalzell and Sherman say that their action was taken at the instance of independent oil men who have been writing and telegraphing requests to them by the hundreds. It is certain that several Ohio members have received such telegrams purporting to come from independent oil men.

The attempt to modify the bill is aimed at the two vital amendments which make pipe lines common carriers and forbid common carriers to handle in interstate commerce what they produce.

The amendment verbatim is as follows: "The term 'common carriers' as used in this act shall include express companies and all persons and corporations engaged in the transportation of oil by pipe line or partly by pipe line and partly by railroads or partly by pipe lines and partly by water. From and after May 1, 1908, it shall be unlawful for any common carrier to transport from any state, territory or the District of Columbia of the United States to any other state, territory or the District of Columbia of the United States, or to any foreign country, any article or commodity, manufactured, mined or produced by it, or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect, except such articles or commodities as may be necessary or intended for its own use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

Such a law, declare independent oil men, will exclude any farmer or manufacturer owning stock in a railroad from shipping his own products over that railway and would be a curtailment of interstate commerce formidable and a restraint un-American and unconstitutional.

The mystery of this sudden effort would be less, and advocates of rate legislation would be inclined to view it with less suspicion, if it had other leaders. The pipe line amendment is aimed at the Standard Oil company, as is the other one threatened by this attack. Dalzell and Grosvenor, however, quote men they say are independent oil operators as claiming that under present conditions these amendments will react on the independents.

INCITED THE MEXICANS

Charges Filed by Green, of Cananea, Against Miners.

Washington, June 18.—In a letter filed with the state department and dated at Cananea, Sonoro, Mexico, June 11, W. C. Green, president of the copper company, at whose mines in Cananea the rioting occurred early this month, charges that agitators from the western federation had been through the mines inciting the Mexicans, and tells how he was warned of the plot to dynamite the bank, and to inaugurate a revolution against President Diaz.

U. S. STRONG ON DIAMONDS

Imported Stones During 1905 Amount in Value to Over $30,000,000.

Washington, June 18.—The United States geological survey in a bulletin on the production and importation of precious stones in the United States in 1905 says the value of the output of precious stones in 1905, reached $326,350, of which the yield from the sapphire mines amounted to $125,000. Next in value was the turquoise output, quoted at $65,000.

The importations of precious stones amounted to $34,998,513, as compared with $26,086,813 in 1904. Diamonds represent the bulk of the importations, the rough or uncut stones being valued at $16,281,111, while the value of the unset stones is placed at $20,377,304.

LIEUTENANT MURDERED

Gen. Wood Cables War Department From Manila.

Washington, June 14. — General Wood cabled from Manila to the war department under today's date as follows:

"Yesterday's dispatch from Brig.-Gen. Tasker H. Bliss reports the murder of First Lieutenant Edward C. Bolton and a citizen named Benjamin Christian on the night of June 6, about 40 miles south of Davao."

Davao is a town situated on the gulf of that name on the south side of the island of Mindanao, about 500 miles from Manila.

PASSED STATEHOOD BILL

Adopted Conference Report Without Division.

Washington, June 14.—Senator Beveridge called up the conference report on the statehood bill in the senate late yesterday afternoon, and after almost three hours' discussion the senate adopted the report without division.

When the discussion began, Senator Bailey indicated displeasure over the location of the capital of the proposed new state of Oklahoma at Gutherie until 1913; but he said, that feeling that Oklahoma and Indian Territory had been kept out of statehood too long, he would make no effort to defeat the adoption of the report. He spoke at some length of the effort to link the fate of those two territories with that of Arizona and New Mexico as inexcusable and expressed the hope that the separate vote allowed to the two last mentioned would settle for all time the question of their consideration as one state.

Guthrie, Okla., June 14. — Whistles screeched and bells rang for fully an hour last night, when the news became generally known that the conference report on the statehood bill had been accepted by the senate, and that statehood seemed assured. Nearly every inhabitant of the city went into the streets and joined in the demonstration by discharging firearms and fireworks.

In a number of counties primaries and conventions have been held by both political parties and full county tickets nominated. If the bill, as signed by the President contains the clause authorizing officers to hold over until statehood is in force, there will be no elections in Oklahoma this fall, and all the nominations will have been in vain.

Muskogee, I. T., June 14.—Here and throughout Indian Territory there was great rejoicing last night over the apparent near approach of statehood. A movement has been started to set aside the day following the signing of the bill as a holiday.

WON'T REFORM SENATE

Senator Benson Declares He Is No "Darned Fool."

Washington, June 16.—Senator A. W. Benson, of Kansas, has taken the oath of office as Joseph R. Burton's successor and declared he was not the "darned fool" western dispatches had represented him as being.

"It's all a pack of lies," said the new senator, "that I ever said I was coming here to reform the senate. And that does not mean I had intended to do so when I left Kansas and quit when I got here and smelled petroleum. If the senate is going to be reformed I don't think I will have any hand in it."

"What about your remark that it would be a good thing for the senate to

U.S. Senator A.W. Benson of Kansas

have one honest man in it?" the senator was asked.

"Let he who is without sin cast the first stone," replied Mr. Benson. "I never said I was an honest man while all the other senators were rogues."

"Were you delayed long in Kansas getting that new suit of clothes?"

"Just one day. They make clothes quick in Kansas. How do you like the cut?"

The cut of Senator Benson's new clothes is all right. The suit is a frock coat and a pair of mild striped trousers.

Senator Benson attracted considerable attention, and was introduced to the other senators, who welcomed him warmly. He had to be introduced also to most of the members of the Kansas delegation in the house, few of whom had ever seen him.

Mr. Benson joined the class of senators known as the "Short Leggers." This means exactly what it says. There are several senators whose bodies are long and whose legs are short. These include Messrs. Allee, of Delaware; La Follette, of Wisconsin; Spooner, of Wisconsin; Allison, of Iowa; Clark, of Montana; Martin, of Virginia; Simmons, of North Carolina; Hale, of Maine; Knox, of Pennsylvania; Nixon, of Nevada, and Beveridge, of Indiana.

LOWEST BIDDER LOST OUT

Investigation Asked on Government's Purchase of Shoes.

Washington, June 13.—Representative Lafean, of Pennsylvania, presented a resolution today which was referred to the committee on rules, calling for an investigation of the navy department regarding the award by it of a contract for 30,000 pairs of calf shoes at $2.80 per pair, when the lowest bid was $2.52. A Philadelphia firm made the lowest bid and a Boston firm was awarded the contract.

NO YELLOW FEVER AT THE ISTHMUS

Washington, June 13.—The isthmian canal commission received the following dispatch today from Governor Magoon at Panama:

"No yellow fever or suspected cases in Colon. Doubtful case reported May 23d, evidently not yellow fever, as Cristobal, Colon, contains over two thousand nonimmunes and no case since.

"Wyman advised us of reported cases taken from Steamship Whitehall (at New Orleans) but our medical staff think ship island diagnosis erroneous.

Health conditions excellent. Deaths of employes during May, five whites, 49 colored, smallest percentage for the past twelve months."

CANNON RESENTS ATTACK

Delegate From Arizona Arouses Ire of Uncle Joe.

Washington, June 15.—The state of Oklahoma is now a reality lacking only the approval of President Roosevelt. The house late yesterday afternoon adopted the conference report on statehood which admits the Indian territory and Oklahoma as a single state, and provides that Arizona and New Mexico may vote at the next general election as to whether or not they will come in as a joint state.

Delegate Mark Smith, of Arizona, pre-

Who Occupied Speaker's Chair During Heated Debate.

cipitated a bitter debate between himself and Speaker Cannon when the conference report was pending.

Mr. Smith said: "The less said about the way this bill has been got through in its present shape the better for this congress. I will say that in the benighted territory of Arizona we have a law that when a governor or legislator threatens the use of his veto power in favor of securing legislation for or against it or one member induces another to vote for a measure, promising in return to vote the desired way in other legislation, that man goes to the penitentiary."

Speaker Cannon was presiding over the house. When Delegate Smith made this statement he half rose in his chair, as though himself to call Delegate Smith to order. Instead he sent his page for Representative Dalzell to come and take the chair. As Delegate Smith finished speaking the speaker strode down from the rostrum and shouted: "Can I have about five minutes?"

Chairman Hamilton, of the committee on territories, yielded him the time. The speaker walked to the center of the Republican side, his face flushed and trembling with rage. He was greeted with tremendous applause on the Republican side. Finally order was restored and then, measuring every word, Speaker Cannon said:

"Mr. Speaker, as a member of the house of representatives, during this session, as at all other sessions, I have represented my constituents and acted for the whole people according to my best judgment. The coming into the union of Oklahoma and Indian Territory meets my approval. If I had my choice and were supreme I would infinitely prefer to see Oklahoma and the Indian Territory come separately with an aggregate population of two and almost one-half millions, with four senators, rather than to see New Mexico and Arizona come together, and God knows, rather than to see them come singly with about 300,000 population, with four senators.

"It is no secret as to my views as a representative. I have sought to the best of my belief to voice my views. You have the result before you. Although every man in the Indian Territory should vote against statehood for the new proposed state of Oklahoma, notwithstanding that protest the state would be and will be formed under the enabling act.

"I do not propose to go into the merits of this proposition. I would not have taken the floor had not the honorable gentleman, the delegate from Arizona (Mr. Smith), made the remark that there was a high penalty for the governor of that territory to attempt to influence legislation, or for one legislative body or its membership to attempt to traffic in legislation with the other, in order to secure certain other legislation, if I correctly state him. That remark could have had but one motive and that meaning is that some one in the house has sought to affect legislation in the house as a matter of traffic in order to secure action upon this matter in the senate. That imputation, implied so far as it reflects upon the speaker of this house, and so far as I know, or believe, upon any other member of this house, is unworthy of the gentleman that uttered it and without foundation in fact." (Loud applause.)

When Senator Cannon finished the house was in an uproar. It could not be controlled, nor did the presiding officer make any effort toward controlling it. Members who had sat in silence during the delivery of the speech, Democrats and Republicans alike, crowded around the speaker to shake him by the hand and to tell him how glad they were that the long drawn out fight for statehood had been happily ended in a compromise and that his speech voiced the sentiment of the members.

U. S. FOREIGN COMMERCE

For the Fiscal Year Will Break All Records.

Washington, June 14.—A bulletin on the foreign commerce of the United States issued by the department of commerce of labor today says:

The foreign commerce of the United States during the fiscal year which ends with this month, promises to exceed in both imports and exports that of any earlier year. The details of ten months of the year's commerce have been announced by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics, and should May and June show as large a monthly average as that of the ten months for which the record has been made, the imports will be $1,225,000,000 and the exports $1,786,000,000, or a total of a little more than $3,000,000,000.

WILSON MAY BE OUSTED

Pinchot Said to Be Slated for Agricultural Bureau.

Washington, June 13. — Gifford Pinchot, at present chief of forestry service, is slated for the position at the head of the department of agriculture to succeed Secretary Wilson, according to reports.

President Roosevelt is known to believe that the conditions disclosed in the packing business at Chicago reflect seriously on the department of agriculture, which has also been under fire because of the cotton leak scandal. It is said he is convinced that a change in the head of the department is imperative. Mr. Pinchot stands high in the President's favor, and the fact that he has been taking an active part in shaping the new meat inspection law is pointed to as evidence that he is getting in touch with the agriculture department affairs with a view to assuming full charge at an early date.

TREATY WITH ECUADOR

U. S. Concludes Negotiations for Quarantine Regulation.

Washington, June 14.—Preliminary negotiations have been concluded between the United States and Ecuador for a quarantine regulation which will lessen the possibility of interchange of yellow fever infection between Panama and Guayaquil, the chief port of Ecuador.

Governor Magoon, of Panama, will probably go to Quito with Colonel Gorges, the chief sanitary officer on the isthmus, and frame a treaty satisfactory to the United States and Ecuador.

The Pan-American conference at Rio Janeiro in July will have international quarantine as one of its chief subjects for discussion, and it is likely that an agreement will be effected between all the American republics for uniform quarantine regulations and for the proper sanitation of all ports. But pending this general quarantine agreement a temporary treaty with Ecuador is stated to be nesessary as the west coast of South America is a constant menace to canal construction on the isthmus because of the prevalence of yellow fever.

ADMINISTRATION WINS

House Declares in Favor of Lock Canal.

Washington, June 16.—Congressman Burton led, and the house followed him, to a declaration for a lock canal. A proviso was attached to the sundry civil bill, on motion of Representative Littauer, and by a vote of 110 to 36, that the money carried for Panama should not be used for a sea level type. The President and Secretary Taft, who were once ready to proceed with the lock type if congress expressed no opinion, suddenly decided within a week to force a legislative indorsement of their plans.

The senate is expected to declare for a sea level canal on Thursday. The President has served notice on Aldrich

Who Won Fight for Administration on Lock Canal Type.

that he would veto a bill providing that the canal must be of the sea level type. Yesterday afternoon he sprung the fight in the house. This is a bold way of carrying the war into the enemy's country and a little like Togo's torpedo boat rush on the slumbering Russian fleet.

Burton Opens Battle.

Mr. Burton began the battle for the administration. It is but justice to say that his speech, an hour long, advocating the lock type, was largely responsible for the result of the vote. The house leaders had made polls which shook their confidence and they hesitated to make the issue. Mr. Burton was confident and insisted on action. It is frequently said here that a large number of house members on both sides accept a statement from Mr. Burton on the character of any legislation as sufficient indorsement.

"Should we not build a canal to stand for centuries?" cried a champion of the sea level type. "That is true," was the quick retort, "but it is also desirable that the canal should be finished before a century has lapsed." That element of time, the question of cost, the awkwardness of construction and operation of the narrow slit that is a sea level ditch, compared with the broad, roomy lock type, these were the foundations for his argument.

CANNON ON ADJOURNMENT

Expects Congress to Shut Up Shop by First of July.

Washington, June 18.—Speaker Cannon spent sometime at the White House last night with President Roosevelt, conferring on legislative matters. The speaker said regarding the adjournment program that he expects congress will close up business and get away from Washington by the first of July.

Regarding the meat inspection agitation, Mr. Cannon reiterated his opinion that safe and sane legislation will be enacted and that notwithstanding differences on the matter of judicial review, everybody's constitutional rights will be protected.

THEY LAUGHED

At the Arguments on the Packages.

The husband of an Ohio woman brought home some packages of Grape-Nuts one evening, and there was much discussion, but let her tell the story.

"Two years ago I was thin and sickly and suffered so from indigestion, was very nervous, and could not sleep at night, I was not able physically or mentally to perform my duties and was constantly under the care of our physician. I had tried plain living and all the different remedies recommended by friends, but got no better.

"One day my husband brought home two yellow boxes and said, 'The grocer wants us to try this food and report how we like it, he thinks it will help you,' I read all it said on the boxes about Grape-Nuts and I remember how I laughed at it, for I thought it foolish to think food could help me. But the next meal we all ate some with cream. We liked and enjoyed the deliciously crisp and new flavor so we kept on using Grape-Nuts, not because we thought it would cure me but because we liked it.

"At that time we had no idea what the results would be but now I am anxious to have the world know that today I am a well and strong woman physically and mentally. I gained over 30 pounds, do not suffer from any of the old ails and I know that it is to Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. They call me 'Grape-Nuts' here in the home and all of my friends have asked me the cause of it all. I have persuaded several of them to use Grape-Nuts and every one of them who has done so has been benefited, and I wish it were in my power to induce everyone who is sick to give this wonderful food a trial. We still have Grape-Nuts three times a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days on this nourishing and completely digestible food will show anyone who is run down from improper feeding a great change, sometimes worth more than a gold mine because it may mean the joy and spring of perfect health in place of the old ails. Trial proves. "There's a reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

SENTENCE IS COMMUTED

Lanier Cravens Placed at Foot of List of Lieutenants.

Washington, June 15. — President Roosevelt has commuted the sentence of First Lieutenant Lanier Cravens, of the

LIEUT. LANIER CRAVENS.

artillery corps, who was sentenced to dismissal by court-martial for duplication of pay accounts.

Upon the recommendation of the secretary of war, the President changed the sentence to reduction to the foot of the list of first lieutenants of the artillery corps.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, June 12.—Senate—The conference report on the statehood bill was withdrawn from the senate today and a new report, containing the compromise provision agreed upon by the conferees of both houses, presented. No action was taken. A bill extending to thirty-six hours the time that live stock may be carried in transit without unloading was passed. A measure giving the president authority to reappoint such of the midshipmen at the naval academy recently dismissed for hazing as may be reinstated without prejudice to the service was passed, as was a joint resolution appropriating $80,000 to supply a deficiency in postoffice funds.

House—The house passed a rule sending the railroad rate bill back to conference without even an expression of its wishes. While the sundry civil bill was under consideration an amendment prohibiting canteens in soldiers' homes was adopted. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was accepted. The Tillman bill, prohibiting corporations from making campaign contributions, was received from the senate and referred to the committee on election of the president, vice-president and members of congress.

Washington, June 13.—Senate—The senate without division adopted the conference report on the statehood bill this evening. Previous to this Senator Millard argued in opposition to the sea level Panama canal bill, and there was further debate on the Lake Erie and Ohio river canal measure, which was not acted upon.

House—There was applause from both sides of the house when Mr. Hamilton (Mich.) reported that the conferees on the statehood bill had reached an agreement and asked that it be printed in the Record. The day was spent on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The house refused to sanction the abolishment of receivers of land offices. Considerable time was taken up in debate over the appropriation for the geological survey, in which the officials of this service came in for much criticism.

Washington, June 14.—Senate—The senate today decided to vote next Thursday on the sea level Panama canal bill. Senator Dryden made a speech favoring the lock type. The conference reports on the diplomatic and the naval appropriation bills, the former complete and the latter partial, were accepted. A bill limiting the liability that may be assumed by individuals to national banks was passed, as was Senator Morgan's resolution relative to the control of the Panama railroad. A. W. Benson was admitted to his seat as successor to Senator Burton of Kansas, and the credentials of Senator-elect Du Pont of Delaware were received. Several bills of a semi-private character were passed before adjournment.

House—The conference report on the statehood bill was adopted by the house after a dramatic scene in which the speaker was the chief participant and in which he took exception to what he interpreted as insinuations by Delegate Smith of Arizona that undue influence had been used to affect his position on the question. The conference report on the omnibus lighthouse bill also was accepted, and the report of the conferees on the agricultural appropriation bill submitted. In discussing the sundry civil bill the appropriation of $100,000 for the further gauging of the waters of the United States was eliminated, but the appropriations for further tests of structural materials, lignites and other coals was increased. It was agreed that the daily meetings of the house for the remainder of the session shall begin at 11 o'clock.

Washington, June 15.—Senate—The time of the senate today was divided between the Panama canal bill and the Lake Erie and Ohio River ship canal measure. On the former there were speeches by Messrs. Teller and Morgan, while in connection with the latter a number of senators engaged in a controversy over the policy of granting a national charter to an interstate canal. Senator Bacon took positive ground against such a course.

House—By a vote of 110 to 36 the house declared in favor of the lock type for the Panama canal. The action was taken on an amendment to the canal appropriation section of the sundry civil bill which provides that no part of the $25,000,000 set aside for canal construction shall be used on a waterway of the sea-level type. By a decisive vote the house refused to sanction the purchase of materials for the Panama canal in foreign markets. A provision for the traveling expenses of the Keep commission was eliminated on a point of order. An amendment terminating the codifying commission December 15 was adopted. The conference report on the naval appropriation bill was disagreed to and the measure sent back to conference. The bill amending the national banking law with the senate amendments was concurred in.

Washington, June 18.—Senate—The senate today passed the Lake Erie and Ohio river ship canal bill by a vote of 41 to 11. Senators Tillman and Hopkins engaged in a spirited debate over the affairs of the Walsh banks of Chicago and the former's resolution for an investigation of national bank contributions to political campaigns, but no action was taken. The senate decided to insist upon its amendments to the naval appropriation bill and to ask for a new conference with the house. Without sending the nomination of John G. A. Leishman to be ambassador to Turkey to the committee on foreign relations the senate confirmed it a short time after it had been received from the President. A bill granting a pension of $50 a month to General Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, was passed. Notice of Representative Lester's death was brought up at 4:55 p. m. and adjournment until tomorrow was taken as a mark of respect.

House—In the house Mr. Wadsworth secured unanimous consent for the recommitment of the agricultural appropriation bill with the meat inspection amendment to the committee on agriculture. Tomorrow and Wednesday were made "suspension" days. The death of Representative Lester of Georgia was announced and at 11:12 o'clock adjournment was taken until tomorrow.

WEALTHY Ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

It is not work that kills people; it is the manner of doing it. Putting away hurry and dislike of it, and it does not kill.

THURSDAY.

Cultivate deliberate act and movement in all things, and you lay more and more the solid foundation for courage, either moral or physical.

FRIDAY.

Nothing so much weakens you in every way as descending in thought and talk to ill-natured and ferreting gossip. You descend then to the world of failure and ill-health.

SATURDAY.

Demand at times to be permanently freed from all fear. Every second of such thought does its little to free you forever from the slavery of fear. The Infinite Mind knows no fear, and it is your eternal heritage to grow nearer and nearer to the Infinite Mind.

SUNDAY.

Always in your individual aims and purposes defer to the Higher Power and Infinite Wisdom. The thing you may most desire might prove a curse.

MONDAY.

When we eat and drink let us remember that with every mouthful we place and build a thought into ourselves in accordance with the mood we are in while we are eating. So be sure to be bright, hopeful and buoyant while eating.

TUESDAY.

What you think is of far more importance than what you say or do, because your thought never ceases for a moment its action on others or whatever it is placed upon.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

Aftermath of Thought About the St. Paul Biennial.

EMILY S. BOUTON

"It has been the woman's part since the beginning to put beauty, regeneration, and uplift into the world. These are the things we shall speak of this week. These are the purposes for which we have met."

Such were the concluding words of the address of Mrs. Decker, the president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, made at the opening of the convention which closed last week at St. Paul. They were spoken with conviction, and well expressed the feeling which animated the hundreds of earnest women who had gathered to counsel together. And this feeling was maintained throughout the eight days devoted to a consideration of the problems vital to the welfare of the people, and the part which woman may and ought to take in their solution.

A backward glance with the glamour of friendly meeting, of joyous welcoming, of pleasant surroundings, of eloquent speech, of music and flowers, all gone, and there yet remains a growing sense of the truth, that represented there was a power, a force, demanding recognition and to be reckoned with more and more in the future. Few newspapers outside of those in the Twin Cities gave much space to the affair, showing that its real importance was little understood or appreciated. It was not strange. The years are so few since women's meetings were of more serious import in the public mind than the traditionary sewing societies, that it is hard to alter the viewpoint and see the significance of the changes.

What was the real meaning of this gathering? For what did it stand?

It meant the coming together of nearly two thousand women from the east and the west, the north and the south of this great country, representing hundreds of thousands of other women who had sent them there to learn what had been accomplished along humanitarian lines, and to consider the best plans for work in the future. The listener heard illuminating discussions of civic improvement; of the industrial condition of women; of the always moving question of child labor—a question that lies close to the heart of every mother; of juvenile courts; of houshold economics; of pure food; and of many other things, not excepting the fine arts with their elevating influence upon society. For the greater part the subjects had to do with what affects the homes and therefore the general social conditions ultimately.

Of course there was a degree of froth and superficiality sometimes apparent, talk that was only talk and nothing more, but underlying it all was a persistent purpose which could not be mistaken. This was to gain a knowledge of present conditions that need a remedy from those who knew of what they spoke, find out the methods of these workers, analyze and compare them, then so far as possible take home to the clubs they represented the result. This will show that everywhere women are awakened as never before to the need of regenerative processes, and that there are few clubs which are not working to forward some humanitarian movement, even though it be joined to a desire for intellectual gain.

For what did the gathering stand?

It stood for the best in every department of life. It stood for those things that will make happier homes, that will better industrial conditions, that will lift children into a healthy, normal childhood and prepare them for future good citizenship. In brief, it stood for all those things which are in their final outcome for the moral and spiritual uplift of the whole people.

There was nothing spasmodic or emotional in the expression of feeling or conviction. The day for that sort of thing has passed. That women have learned self-repression is clearly evident to those familiar with their gatherings for the last decade. They have also learned parliamentary law and how to despatch business.

One thing they have not learned, and that is to be promptly in their seats at the opening of the sessions. I often wonder what twist there is in both masculine and feminine minds that renders "dawdling" universal at such places. People go for the especial purpose of attending these meetings. This is their business, and yet there are always so many laggards that delayed action is inevitable. And I suppose a long evolutionary step will have to be taken forward ere the consciousness becomes general that to waste the time of others by lack of punctuality is as much a theft as to take their pocketbooks. This, however, is but a passing thought, and aside from my intent.

As I sat in that great audience room and looked around upon the assembly of eager, earnest women, I questioned whether they, themselves, realized the full significance of such a meeting in its relation to the present and to the future. Believing in the dynamic power of thought, and one could see the tremendous force sent out by this gathering, considered apart even from that expressed in action. One day the mother-heart would be moved by the recital of the wrongs of children, and a definite resolve that these conditions should be changed was written upon the faces. Such strong and united thinking must become a tidal wave of force to bring accomplishment. Again the needs of women in the industrial field occupied the thought, and heart and brain united to bring forth plans for improvement, many of course unspoken, but all having their influence. And so with everything else considered.

Now to touch my final thought in this connection. This meeting of women from all parts of the country, typical of many others, designed to carry encouragement and inspiration to workers everywhere for human betterment, shows the growing responsibilities resting upon woman. Time was —and not so long ago—that hers was little more than an individual influence. Now it is drawing towards a vast and united one, and is, therefore, the more forceful.

We are told that nothing is impossible to organized effort, persistently continued. This being true, these bodies of women united in purpose hold in their hands an almost unlimited power for good. Note the words, "united in purpose." There must be harmony. This it was that made the St. Paul gathering so effective, as I am sure it will prove to have been. There are probably individual heartburnings and disappointments, but they created nothing more than a ripple upon the surface, and were scarcely perceptible.

Wherever there is a woman's club, there also is a vital responsibility to the community in which it exists, simply because of the actual power for good resting therein. It is a union of forces that can accomplish anything which the members, in unison, strongly desire to bring to pass. What may not Toledo women do by "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together"?

The Cozy Corner

"SEVEN X" HAS A "CONVICTION."

After studying the health question for more years than some folks can remember, I am convinced that what is called "nervous prostration" is, in a large number of cases, preceded by and caused by "stomach prostration."

I would like to know what "Dr. Francis" thinks about this and what she thinks can be done to prevent, or cure it when such is the case?—"Seven X."

GIVING WITHOUT THOUGHT.

Without desiring to stir up any more controversy on the subject of missionary giving—a subject that has been discussed, and pronounced "finished" by the editor—I would like to mention an instance that came to my knowledge recently, as an illustration of how a good person will sometimes fail to give sufficient thought as to what is the best way to help in this world.

The gentleman of whom I speak was a truly good man and always ready to help wherever he could, but he was an illustration of how much easier it is for us to do something that is self-satisfying than that which is self-sacrificing. The man had recently moved his business to our town and had been very prosperous; so much so that, of his own free will, he had announced his intention of increasing his subscription to the missionary fund of the church.

Upon inquiry as to the reason for this increase in his business profits, I learned it was owing chiefly to his being able to obtain his labor so much more cheaply than he had previously done. He said that here he could find plenty of men who would do the work as well for one dollar a day as those he had been paying one and a half and two dollars in the city where he had formerly lived.

Investigation showed that these laborers were men who had families to support—families of from three to five, and sometimes more, children; all were paying at least five or seven dollars a month rent, and all upon an income of one dollar a day.

This had never been paraded before the eyes of their employer while the appeals for foreign missionary work had been placed very strongly to him in many ways. He did not mean to defraud these men; he simply did not think of how much it would mean to his employes if he had divided a part of his surplus earnings among them in the way of increased wages. If he had given the matter a thought; if he had made but one visit to the homes where it was a constant struggle to keep the families alive on the starvation wages he paid, he would have been more impressed, in all probability, by their condition than he was by the stories he had read and heard of the sufferings of the heathen in distant lands. It was not that he was hard, or grasping, but simply that he was like so many thousands of others in giving without thinking where his gifts would do the most good.

Some may say why did not these men demand better wages? Supposing they had; then there would have been rumors of a "strike" and the unpleasant conditions that invariably follow such an outbreak, and men are not always willing to risk losing what they have for a possibility of having more.

If they had gone to their employer and had a quiet talk with him, it might have resulted in good, but on the other hand, they knew he had located there expressly because he knew the prices for labor were lower, and it looked reasonable to the men that the employer would not forego that advantage.

Now do not think, anybody, that this is written to oppose missions; nothing of the sort, it is only to help someone to think; someone to look into the conditions of those around them and to first be just, then as generous as they feel they are able. With such thoughtfulness, such an evening up of the profits in a business, there would be a greater feeling of confidence and a mutual respect between the employer and the employed, that would do more to prevent "strikes" and save the country from much that is most deplorable, than all the speeches that could be made on the subject of the "rights of labor" in a thousand years.—"Lois."

Suppleness and Grace Acquired by Exercise

Raising Knees Alternately Reduces Hips

Bending Sideways With Arms Over Head Makes Waist Tapering

Bending at the Waist Reduces Abdomen

"How can I reduce my hips?" is more often the plaint of women than any other one relating to their physical wellbeing, and while it is one of the hardest conditions to overcome and relieve, it is not altogether hopeless, if a woman possesses the requisite persistence and stick-to-it-iveness.

It is quite possible for a woman who has developed an unbecoming embonpoint, a thick waist and large hips, to return to something like her former suppleness, but it means work, and hard work; for muscles grow during rest, and when for a period a woman has become careless about her eating, drinking and daily exercises she must pay the forfeit which nature demands.

Like the mechanism of a fine clock is the body, and its parts are so intricately put together that one part getting out of order affects all the rest. All told, there are something like 500 muscles in the body demanding daily attention. To keep them all in good running order appears on the face of it like a tremendous task, but little by little, if one set of exercises is followed by another and the process is kept up, in time there will result, if not a perfect body, at least one as nearly as human conditions will allow.

Fifteen minutes' practice at morning and night, before retiring and upon arising in the morning, when the clothing is loosened, will accomplish wonders. First of all, one must beware of overexertion and not be too impatient to attempt too much at one time.

Taken altogether, there are several exercises that are specific for reducing the muscles about the waist that have become thick and unwieldy from lack of exercise. One of these, brought by a well-known society woman from her Parisian instructor and now generally adopted in the smart set, it that of raising the knees alternately as high as possible. Stand firmly on one foot, then, with the hands placed on the hips, the other knee is raised as high as possible. The action is quick, and if possible the knee should strike the chest. One not used to physical exercise may find some difficulty in doing this at first, but constant practice will bring about perfection. After having exercised one limb thoroughly the other should be tried. This exercise wears out the fatty accumulation about the hips, reduces the muscles and, as well, has a tendency to lengthen the waist.

To make the waist long and tapering, as well as to acquire a graceful walk, the swaying exercise is excellent. Stand with one foot forward a few paces. Raise the arms perpendicularly over the head, holding the hands outstretched as high as possible.

Then taking a normal position with the feet bend the body to the right as far as possible, then far to the left. At first great care must be taken not to strain oneself, for the position and action call many ordinarily unused muscles into play.

Another trying condition which is the direct result of careless posture, improper eating and drinking, or the position in sitting at a desk or table, consists in the large abdomen, which causes so much discomfort as well as annoyance to the person afflicted. For this difficulty there are several exercises which form a part of a reduction regime prescribed by a well-known New York physician.

Placing the hands over the abdomen, bend over forward as far as possible, then backward, not so far as to strain oneself unnecessarily. Practice this a dozen times, allowing the same time to each of the preceding exercises.

Bits of Useful Knowledge

Many persons think that to raise sage in their gardens, they absolutely must have an old root to start with. Let such try sowing the seeds and see how soon they will have a plentiful supply of tender leaves.

In the majority of houses the sink in the kitchen is too low for an ordinary sized woman to work at without "nearly breaking her back." In building a house this can be so easily prevented, but if the house is already built, a good way to remedy the fault is to have a table of thin slats of wood—lath will do—made to fit in the sink, and just high enough so the woman who is to use it can stand straight when at work. The slats allow any water to run through in the sink and the table can be removed when necessary. The same fault is often found with ironing tables and washing machines and can be as easily remedied by a little care, work and expense.

A wide shoestring makes the strongest and best hanger for a coat, as it is made for hard pulling and will outlast several silk or tape hangers. In cutting thin or sleazy silk, or goods of any kind, if it is placed between layers of paper and paper and cloth cut together it will not "draw."

If an olive is placed in the bottom of the cup before bouillon is poured in it gives a delightful flavor to it.

If the rough soles of discarded rubbers be cut in strips, placed one above the other and nailed to a strip of wood, they will make a most excellent and serviceable sink cleaner. An old wash basin with many holes punched in the bottom and hung in the sink will be a perfect strainer through which dishwater may be poured and garbage placed till it can be disposed of; all water from the garbage will drain through it and the "settlings" from the dishwater will not run down the pipes of the sink.

In a sickness where many hot cloths are needed, place water in a double boiler, heat and keep it at the boiling point and in the upper part of the boiler lay the cloths to be used. Unless it is desirable to have the cloths wet, this will keep a supply of very hot cloths ready for instant use, without the discomfort of wringing them from the hot water.

Small aluminum spoons can be bought for a trifle and are useful as egg spoons, thus saving much cleaning of the silver ones.

If, in setting a hen, a piece of sod is placed in the bottom of the nest with a thin layer of straw over it, the hen will be more comfortable and there will be less danger of the eggs not hatching. When hens steal their nests they frequently make them on the ground and generally come off with a full brood.

If any of the washing powders so generally used in kitchens, are put in a tin box with the cover punctured with not too small holes, the powder will be used to a better advantage and last longer than when it is shaken into the water from the original package.

If white canvas shoes that have become too soiled to bear cleaning are washed thoroughly with a decoction made from tea leaves and birch bark, they will take on a good, dark color that will make them serviceable till worn out. Washing them with a cloth dipped in any coloring matter will have the same effect.

It is the fashion—and a very good one—to have appropriate mottoes framed and hung in the various rooms of the house. For a guest room this sentiment from George Elliott, seems very fitting: "I have always this sort of a welcome when I look at a sunset; that there in the west lies a land of light and warmth and love." If the windows of the room face the west, this is especially pleasing. Another motto that gives one a sense of comfort is: "And the name of this chamber is Peace." Never place anything in a sleeping room that will induce thoughts of war, or noise or dissension; endeavor to make such rooms peaceful and quiet in every detail.

It is a convenience in the sewing room to have a bag, or a box divided into compartments one for each member of the family and in these places all pieces of cloth belonging to the different members of the family. Then when one garment needs repairing you do not need to look through all the pieces to find the one you want.

When canned vegetables are used, they should be opened at least two hours before using, washed in clear, cold water and in an earthen dish, kept in a cold place until needed.

The Icelanders have ways of their own that are unknown to foreigners. For instance, two gentlemen riding without servants, wish to leave their horses; they tie the head of each animal to the tail of the other. In this state it is impossible for either to move backward or forward, if they move at all it must be by mutual agreement and in a circle.

"The longest day has its golden west,
The sharpest pain its contented rest.
The wildest fear hath its calm repose
The hardest work, its reward at close.

"So if the long years should multiply,
Should furrow thy brow and dim thine eye,
Almighty grace will forever be
Sustaining, guiding, blessing thee."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Speak, Salome, and do not hesitate
to speak as loud as you wish or the occasion warrants.
My dear M. G. R.'s may I say a word?
I've whispered so often, but couldn't be heard,
But now if you'll listen and keep very still,
I'll try to speak loud enough, so that you will.

The only excuse I can offer for thus endeavoring to make myself heard is, that, in the words of the poet—don't ask me what poet—"Thoughts shut up want air, or will spoil, like bales unopened to the sun." So I wish to "air" my few thoughts.

I wish to inform you all that I fainted at the mere mention of the possibility of the discontinuance of this department, and have, so to speak, just "cum tew" sufficiently to protest against any such catastrophe.

In speaking in behalf of the thousands of M. G. R's, who, like "good children," are not only not heard, but who remain invisible also, I will say that those who have written can never know in how many sad and discouraged hearts the seed of your soul-inspiring thoughts has taken root and brought forth a harvest of an hundredfold.

How often a single thought may turn the course of the lives of a whole family and affect every individual with whom that family may come in contact, the original thought growing stronger as it comes in contact with each individual personality and continuing through endless ages for good or evil.

Believing this, is it possible for us to keep too careful a guard over our lives—our thoughts and our written words? I rejoice to say that many and good—"e'en as the music of a sweet-voiced harp"—are the echoes that come to us from the writer's hearts in our Household page and the bright rays of knowledge from the lamps in burning continually under the direction of our dear Miss Bouton, penetrate to the uttermost corners of the Union.

I wish I might greet personally each one of you who are within reach of my pen, but as I cannot, I will thank you for your kind attention and leave with you this thought:

"As a candle brightly burning
On a dreary, starless night,
Sends a glimmer down the pathway—
For the absent one a light—
Even so our Household candle
Shines a beacon, night and day,
Guiding us along life's pathway,
To a broader, better way.

"Do we weary in well doing,
And grow faint along the way,—
We can help the one behind us
As we journey day by day.
Thus our efforts will grow stronger,
We will surely win the fight
If we're foremost in the battle
Striving ever for the right."

—Salome, Mich.

We of the M. G. R. are very forgiving to the wanderers, but hope that hereafter "Clara" will come oftener and stay longer:

Dear M. G. R.'s, may I come again after six years' absence, and would you like to hear a little of the country about my home? As I glance from my window I have a clear view for about three miles to the southward. The hillsides are both green and yellow—grass and clay—and much of the country is so rough that it can be used for but little except pasture.

The "divides" are where the farming and the hay lands are found. Alfalfa is one of the greatest hay crops raised. But it is home, and we are just as happy here as if we had the more fertile plains that are written about of other states.

We do not have so many advantages for education and progress here as we hope to have before the country is much older, but we make good use of what we do have. I would like to know what the M. G. R.'s think of instruction by mail; is it of value to any except those who are very quick to learn?

If this escapes Miss Prudence's waste basket I shall come again in less than six years, I hope, and will try to write a more interesting letter.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was one of the greatest chemists of his own or any other age, and was born December 17, 1778, at Penzance, in Cornwall, where his father was a wood carver. In his nineteenth year he entered upon the study of chemistry, one of his early discoveries being the singularly exhilarating effect of nitrous oxide when breathed. In 1815 he made investigations into the nature of "fire damp," which is the cause of explosions in mines. His safety lamp, though it received only a baronetcy as a reward from the government, is still regarded as one of the most valuable presents ever made by science to humanity. He had a paralytic attack in 1826, and died at Geneva, where he had gone for health, May 29th, 1829.

ANNIE LAURIE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man sold two horses for $150 each. On the first horse he gained 25 per cent; on the other he lost 25 per cent. Did he gain or lose on the whole transaction, and how much?

LEWIS J. BAIRD.

3.—CONNECTED SQUARES.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X X X X X X X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—A fish.
2.—A premium.
3.—Parts of a frame.
4.—To inform—and an aquatic bird.
5.—A bird of large size.
6.—A dance.
7.—Useless.
Connecting word down and across, a private entrance.

BUCKEYE JR.

4.—TRANSFORMATIONS.

The whole signifies a shallow dish; beheaded, the last mentioned; discard, one-sixth of remainder, more recent; curtail what is left, deceased; behead again, consumed; curtail, a relative of degree; curtail, an article.

HAWKEYE.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the "Doom Palm?"

KATE KEAN.

5.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "A man that hath no virtue in himself, ever envieth virtue in others."

DODE.

Answers to Puzzles of June 7th.

1.—Albert Durer.
2.—61 ft. 3 ins. (See chat.)
3.—Words forming steps: Barter, termes, meslin, linger, German, manner, nerves, vesper, person.
4.—"Unto the pure, all things are pure."
5.—"Defender of the Faith" was a title conferred on Henry VIII by Pope Leo X. as a reward for writing against Martin Luther in 1521. When the king afterwards suppressed the religious houses, at the Reformation, the pope not only recalled the title, but deposed him. The title was afterward confirmed by parliament, and has ever since been used by sovereigns of England. The corresponding title in Spain is "Most Catholic," and in France was "Most Christian King."
6.—George Washington wrote: "I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an 'honest man.'"

Chat.

The solution sent by Burrell Morgan to his problem answered today is this: 18 plus 24 equals 42, divided by 2 equals 21 inches, average diameter. 1-3 of 21 equals 7; then 21 minus 7 equals 14, squared equals 196x45 equals 8,820 sq. ins. equals 61 ft. 3 ins.

Rule for above: Add together the two extreme diameters and divide by two for the mean diameter; subtract 1-3 for the side of the square the log will make when hewn; square the side thus obtained, and multiply the product by the length of the log in feet; divide the last product by 144, and the quotient will be the cubic contents in ft. and ins.

The 'Cademy class this morning was extremely "small and select," consisting only of C. Austin and J. F. Parker, who recited; Buckeye Jr., who wanted some addresses (and got them), and C. M. B., who brought in some new work.

Come again, Mr. Parker, your solution has been saved for reference.

A Story Book Land

Old-time southern life found in hidden courtyards of New Orleans, as it is described in a recent number of The Craftsman by Campbell Macleod, affords an interesting glimpse of what is antiquity in this comparatively new land. The story, in part, is as follows:

You leave Canal street, which is the principal thoroughfare of New Orleans and the neutral ground between the old and new sections of the city, and turn your footsteps down the old Rue Royal, Rue Bourbon or Rue Chartres for a glimpse into story-book land. This French quarter is the most picturesque and interesting part of the city. Every square has its legendary or realistic story. In order to see this French quarter at its best and breathing in these later days all the quaint poetry and atmosphere of the early days of New Orleans you must rise early and loiter lazily through the quaint Faubourg. These streets are very narrow and very dirty.

"But where are the courtyards?" you are asking as you stand before one of the windows of the most famous of the antique shops that flourish in this section. Right at your very hand! Turn away from this "shop of tears." See, that green door. Walk up boldly and pull that shiny iron knob. Once, twice, yes, three times. It's ten to one that the servant whose duty it is to admit visitors is taking her noonday siesta. Far inside you can hear the tinkle of the bell. Presently shuffling footsteps approach. The door is opened cautiously by an ancient negress. Don't get frightened or confused because you happen not to be on the visiting list of the family whose threshold you have asked permission, as it were, to cross. Instead, demand boldly if this isn't the courtyard of the house that was built for Napoleon. (You'll find more than a dozen mansions claiming this distinction on Royal street alone.) She courtesies low. Listen, she avers without hesitation that most certainly it is. To her, Napoleon? that name sounds familiar—ah, well, everybody who is anybody has partaken of the hospitality of her white folks. Most certainly he of whom you speak—he must have come with the others.

But you have accepted her invitation to enter, for the courtyard seen through the long porte cochere is most alluring, and a closer view, now the door has clanged and the key is turned, does not dispel the atmosphere of unreality. Such a feast of bloom and blossoms! Such a wealth of luxuriant, tropical plants as one might expect in South America or on the bank of some lush bayou, but never in the heart of a great city in a paved courtyard! A fountain, rather what was once a fountain, is the receptacle of violets and "sweet Alice." Mingled with the fragrance from these is the sweet olive. Pots of every shape and size are placed here and there and everywhere. These hold geraniums and dwarf orange trees. Tucked in the corners of the yard are orange trees of a larger growth on which blossoms and fruit hang in every stage of maturity. Here the sacred palm used in ceremonials in the Catholic church on Palm Sunday is usually found. Also the vivid cannas, banana plants and luxuriant caladiums. The backgrounds of these courtyards are tall, brick walls, which are oftentimes hung with a heavy curtain of ivy or some creeping plant. Not a few of the plants most tenderly cherished by these good and superstitious Creoles are nurtured like aristocratic infants for the good luck they are supposed to bring those who tend them. "Sweet Basil" is always to be found in the borders to some of the beds, likewise the "Guinea pea," which bears an oddly shaped lavender blossom. Both of these are believed to bring money, lovers, health and all sorts of good fortune.

Old Spanish water jars and Ali Baba vases are placed effectively about the entrance. In these the many jessamines, dear to the southern heart, grow to perfection. In every courtyard, too, are found the old cisterns, often piled three deep, one on top of another. New Orleans is peculiar in that no well can be sunk or bored in it. The lamps or lanterns used in the Colonial period in Louisiana are found in a number of the older courtyards in an excellent state of preservation.

All through the Latin quarter the houses retain many of the characteristics of the French and Spanish domination. The tunnel-like entrance to the houses, enriched with the mullioned windows and the spiked galleries that project over the sidewalks, are much the same as are found in Mexico, Cuba, Spain, and in fact, all Latin countries. The galleries, constituting the real living room of the family, extend all the way around the courtyard. On these the Creole families gather in the evening for the confidences so dear to the feminine heart or for the men to smoke their everlasting cigarets. These galleries were many years ago, when the old part of the town flourished in all its splendor, the theme of the poet and story-teller. From them the fair senoritas flirted with and cast flowers to the enamored swains below. The Spaniard of those days, like the unAmericanized Creole of today, was entirely indifferent to the location of his house. It might be over a bar-room or a tailor shop. For once through the door leading to his courtyard he shut the world out and took his ease under his own vine and fig tree, both of which flourished wonderfully in these courtyard confines.

Now that you have discovered the open sesame into one, you will find a number of interesting courtyards up and down the street mentioned. Here are a few of the most famous. But even these show signs of neglect. The former beauty may be judged by the possibilities, the deserted and dilapidated remains present today.

One of the most picturesque courtyards, and most interesting, is that of the Old Absinthe house, which was built in 1798. It was here that absinthe was first sold in America. This house is still open and is one of the most interesting places of the old quarter to the stranger. At present it is occupied by a French restaurant which is much frequented by tourists.

The house that was used as Jackson's headquarters in the war of 1812 is now used as an antique shop, but the courtyard is large and must have been very beautiful when well kept. The staircase leading to the gallery from the lower court is made of solid mahogany, carved in one piece.

The oldest building in Louisiana, the ancient archbishopric, on Charters street, boasts of one of the handsomest courtyards. The building was erected in 1727 and remains exactly as it was first erected. Visitors will remark the ancient staircase of cypress, worn by the passing of generations. In the courtyard is seen one of the oldest and best preserved specimens of the "Spanish dagger." It dates back, so those who claim to know aver, to the building of the palace, and indeed its height and dignity indicates anything but youth.

Secure from vulgar curiosity the creole and his family in the heart of the city preserve the intimacy, the privacy of their domestic circle. Indeed, it is as if one passed for a brief space through the fence leading to wonderland. For back of those unpretentious green doors another language is spoken, other customs and manners obtain and even a type of people separate and distinct from the American lives its own carefree life, enjoying today and leaving tomorrow to bring its own care and sorrow.

"IN THE HEART OF THE CITY THE CREOLE PRESERVES THE INTIMACY OF THE DOMESTIC CIRCLE."
—The Craftsman.

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LAWLESSNESS PREVAILS

Constitutional Democrats Are Ready to Join Revolutionists.

Odessa, June 18.—The Novosti, of this city, published a dispatch today from its correspondent at Bialystok, saying:

"I personally counted 290 Jew-corpses, a great number of which were horribly mutilated. Only six Christians were killed and eight wounded."

St. Petersburg, June 18.—The Constitutional Democrats seem almost ready to throw in their lot with the revolutionists. The popular agitation is so great that at a caucus lasting three mornings the question of changing the party's tactics and abandoning any further attempt to postpone an open rupture with the government was seriously debated.

MM. Roditcheff and Naboukoff, leaders of the Constitutional Democrats in the lower house, led the radicals, urging the absolute necessity of keeping pace with the revolutionary movement and insisted that unless they moved forward to battle immediately they would be overwhelmed and left stranded.

Prof. Milukoff, M. Vinaver and others counseled caution, saying it was not yet time to bend to the storm, but the radicals were in the majority.

The bakeries continued closed, the strikers threatening to wreck the shops where attempts were made to bake bread. Little hardship, however, has thus far resulted. The lower classes were warned and supplied themselves with black break in advance. The strike of the bakers is to be followed in a few days by a butchers' strike.

Strikes are Spreading.

The news from the interior shows that the waves of strike are spreading, but it is too early to tell whether this movement, which seems more spontaneous than organized, will precipitate a crisis. New strikes are reported at Yekaterinoslav, at Saratoff and at the collieries of Bakmuth.

The usual number of robberies are reported today, emphasizing the growing lawlessness and anarchy in the country. There have been two murderous train robberies in the Caucasus and three stage coaches were held up in Poland. A case of arms and 5,000 cartridges have been confiscated at Riga on an incoming steamer.

The government seems to fear a repetition of the November mutiny at Cronstadt forts, where the sailors and marines and the soldiers and workmen are reported to be extremely turbulent. Two infantry regiments have been hastily despatched to Cronstadt from Kasnoye-Selo and two batteries of artillery of the guard and two machine gun batteries have been sent there from Oranienbaum. The streets of Cronstadt are filled with troops and the well-to-do inhabitants are hurriedly leaving the island on which the town is situated.

Moscow, June 18.—The imminence of an armed uprising is the one subject of conversation in the hotels, cafes and public gardens. In spite of their prohibition by the police meetings made up of from 8,000 to 10,000 persons are held daily in the suburbs. At all of these revolution is glorified. The prefect today ordered the boulevards to be occupied by troops in order to prevent revolutionary processions.

Kaluga, June 18.—The governor issued strict orders to the prefect to prevent, with all the means in his power, anticipated Jewish masacres.

Tiflis, June 18.—A telegram received from Igdarle, in the province of Brivan, says that the warfare between Tartars and Armenians is spreading with increasing violence. Troops and Cossacks have been sent from Tiflis.

Warsaw, June 18.—The chief of police of Warsaw today issued a proclamation warning the people against the efforts to provoke racial hatred and stating that every attempt at rioting will be mercilessly suppressed by force of arms.

Anti-Jewish riots have broken out at Zabludow and Goulondz, in the province of Grondo, and at Ossowiec, in the province of Lomza.

MOSCOW STRIKE IS ON

Representatives of Bakeries Declare Shops Will Close.

St. Petersburg, June 15.—The agitation among the workmen here is increasing and several strikes are already in operation.

At a meeting of five thousand Social Democratic workmen last night, it was declared that parliament had engaged in futile talk for a month and had done nothing, and that the workmen must have recourse to a general strike.

Representatives of the bakers announced that the bakeries would be closed in a few days and that the city would be without bread.

Moscow, June 15.—The agitation among the workmen here is general and the strike is in full progress. Largely attended meetings of a revolutionary character are held nightly in the industrial sections, and big demonstrations are made in front of the prisons. In the resolutions adopted support is pledged to parliament only so long as it persists in its fight against the bureaucracy.

Kursk, Russia, June 15.—Thirty peasants, who were charged with devastating the estate here of M. Stinchinsky, minister of agriculture, have been acquitted by the jury, owing to the testimony furnished regarding the extreme harshness of the superintendent of the estate.

Tver, Russia, June 15.—Cossacks and dragoons have been dispatched to two districts near here, where the peasants, losing patience at the inaction of parliament, are taking possession of lands.

Mohilev, Russia, June 15.—The proprietor of an estate in this vicinity who refused to distribute his land to the peasants, has been killed.

St. Petersburg, June 15.—The trial of fifty-two deputies and workmen, charged with attempting to set up a republic during the disturbances last fall at Tula, has been fixed for August 1.

Tula, Russia, June 15.—The flour mills and grain houses here are burning.

RUSSIANS TALK TO BRYAN

Explain Their Views on the Agrarian Question.

St. Petersburg, June 14.—Wm. J. Bryan was an interested spectator of the proceedings in the lower house of parliament today. During the agrarian debate, which was continued throughout the morning session, he occupied a seat in the diplomatic box as the guest of Ambassador Meyer and during the recess Mr. Bryan discussed the situation with some of the leaders of the house who appeared anxious to explain their views to the distinguished American. Among others Mr. Bryan talked with was M. Alladin, leader of the peasant-workmen group, which is now denominated the group of toil and is the most radical element in parliament.

The group of toil has decided to carry the fight against the decision of the district court in the case of M. Ulianoff, who has been indicted, although a member of parliament and therefore exempt from political prosecution, to the floor of the house.

UPRISING NEAR AT HAND

Agitation Among the Workmen Has Reached Boiling Point.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—The gravity of the general situation grows hourly. The bourses of St. Petersburg and Moscow are in a panicky condition and the Social Democrats and Social Revolutionists, considering parliament to be a negligible quantity, are pushing their campaign for an armed uprising with increased vigor.

Demonstrations are daily occurring in the streets of Moscow in favor of a general strike with which the proletariat leaders are trying to precipitate a conflict. The agitation among the workmen here has reached boiling point, and patrols are again in heavy force in the industrial quarters.

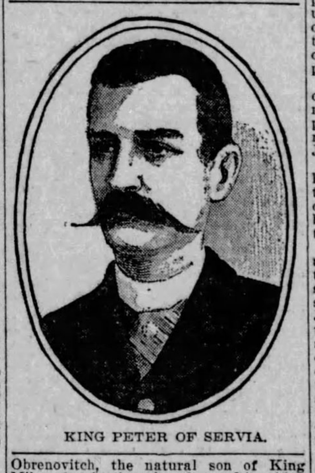
In the country the Rural Guards are throwing in their lot with the peasants, refusing to protect the landlords. The progress of the revolutionary propaganda in the army is seriously alarming the government and to add to the popular excitement comes the massacre of Jews at Bialystok.

Unconfirmed rumors are in circulation to the effect that anti-Jewish outbreaks have occurred at Brest-Litovsk and Vilna. It is also reported that a Catholic priest has been torn to pieces at Bialystok, but this is officially denied.

KING BLAMED FOR DUEL

Ugly Accusations Made Against Peter of Servia.

Budapest, June 18.—Ugly accusations against King Peter of Servia are made at Budapest. It is said that the king was the instigator of a duel which George



KING PETER OF SERVIA.

Obrenovitch, the natural son of King Milan, fought the other day and in which he was severely wounded.

The young man is a student at a college at Klausenburg, and King Peter is said to fear that the regicide officers whom he recently placed on the retired list are plotting to put him on the Servian throne. Several attempts to kidnap him having been frustrated, a fellow student, said to be bribed by agents of King Peter, picked a quarrel with the young Obrenovitch, forcing him to fight a duel with swords, in which the supposed pretender was nearly killed.

He was severely wounded in the shoulder and the left breast, but is now on the road to recovery.

HAS NERVOUS COLLAPSE

Bomb-Throwing Too Much for Spain's New Queen

London, June 18.—According to news given out by a member of the royal family the queen of Spain is in a state of complete nervous breakdown. Immediately after the bomb-throwing on her return to the palace she had an attack of hysterics, which apparently relieved her. After that the young queen braced up wonderfully and met all the strain of the following week with courage. She looked so animated that it was hoped she had gotten over the shock of the terrible sights which met her eyes when she issued from the wrecked coach and stepped into pools of blood.

But the moment the strain of constant entertainment and attending the thou-

QUEEN OF SPAIN.

sand and one functions of the wedding festivities was removed, she gave way completely to nervous prostration, and little wonder.

That is the reason why, although it is against the absurd etiquette of the Spanish court, the youthful royal couple have gone to the palace of Idle fonso, on the slopes of the Guadarrama. According to a letter sent to a friend, as soon as he is able the king of Spain proposes to embark on his new yacht, the Victoria, and make a long cruise.

One of the first points at which he will stop will be Cowes, and that is timed for the period of the famous Cowes week.

ALFRED DREYFUS INQUIRY

Paris Court Considering Granting of New Trial.

Paris, June 15.—The supreme court today began consideration of the results of the inquiry which has been going on for the last 27 months relative to granting Alfred Dreyfus another trial.

The hearings are secret, Procurator General Beaudoin and Maitre Mornas respectively summing up the arguments for and against a retrial. The private session will last four days, after which the public arguments will be made. A decision is expected at the end of the month.

The present hearing follows the decision of the court of cassation March 5, 1904, favoring an investigation which has since been going on.

VOLCANO IS ACTIVE.

Tokio, June 16.—A fresh crater has been formed on Mount Aso, on Kiushiu island. It is emitting smoke and a rumbling sound but no damage has been reported. Uneasiness, however, prevails in the vicinity of the volcano.

RIOTING IS UNABATED

Impossible to Send Out Particulars of Horror.

Warsaw, June 16.—The latest messages received here from Bialystock say the sacking of Jewish houses and shops, accompanied by conflicts in the streets between the mobs and troops, continued until late last night.

Many Jews, Poles and Russians, civilians and soldiers, were killed or wounded. The suburb of Bojary was totally burned and eight streets at Bialystock were completely sacked. The rioting has extended to Lapy station on the St. Petersburg railroad, and to Staroselce station, on the Southwestern railroad. At both places the Jewish shops were looted and Jews were murdered or beaten.

A mob devastated the Jewish shops in the town of Chermaycwiez, the first station out of Bialystock, on the line to Grodno. In Warsaw, two police sergeants were shot and killed and another policeman was wounded by terrorists, and a policeman who pursued the assassins was shot and killed by a pasing woman.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—M. Vinaver, a constitutional Democratic member of the lower house, has received the following dispatch from Bialystock, dated this morning:

"The rioting proceeded throughout the day with unabated fury, and is still continuing, with no signs of cessation. It is impossible to send particulars of the horrors."

Vilna, June 16.—An official account of the disorders in Bialystock says:

In view of popular excitement in Bialystock, especially after the murder of the chief of police, the governor, foreseeing disorders on the occasion of the religious processions of June 14, took all measures in his power for the maintenance of order. A battalion and a half of each type of infantry and several squadrons of cavalry were posted at necessary points in the town.

During the processions of orthodox church and the Catholics, in which enormous crowds from the environs participated, and which were disturbed by roughs, shots were fired from several Jewish houses.

It is impossible to state the number killed or wounded. The killed included two children who were carrying images of saints, and three women. Two bombs, which caused no damage, were thrown fifty paces from the procession.

These criminal acts incited the peasants and working people, wounded in their religious feelings, to assault persons seen fleeing from houses from which shots were fired, and they attacked other Jewish houses. The intervention of the troops and the governor of Grodno resulted in the pogrom (outbreak) being confined to narrow limits; but the governor's report states that the disorders, which ceased last evening, broke out again this morning with renewed fury. Several bombs were thrown and the crowd fired on police officials. The troops replied, using their swords."

STARVING IN THE WOODS

No Hope of Stopping Butchery of Jews for Several Days.

St. Petersburg, June 16.—The direct telegrams from Bialystok to the newspapers here today contain no fresh information. No doubt the censor controls the telegraph. Dispatches sent by The Associated Press remain unanswered.

The Bourse Gazette prints a special dispatch from Grodno, declaring that the governor of that city has expressed himself to the effect that there is no hope of stopping the butchery of Jews at Bialystok for two or three days. He is quoted as saying that mobs are invading the trains passing through Bialystok and are dragging out and killing passengers. The Jews who escaped from Bialystok are wandering starving in the fields or woods.

CITY IS NOW ON FIRE

Plunder and Murder Continue at Brabystok.

Berlin, June 16.—5:10 p. m.—A dispatch to the Tagblatt from Bialystok dated Saturday, 2:40 p. m., says:

"Plundering and murdering continue. The garrison here and from several neighboring places is in possession of the city, which is on fire. Further fires are continually breaking out. The situation is frightful. A few Jews, through high payments, have been allowed to escape."

MASSACRE THREATENED

Jews at Kishinev in a State of Panic.

Odessa, June 16. — The Jews at Kishinev are in a state of panic in view of reports that a Jewish massacre is threatened. They hastily closed and barricaded their houses and stores at noon today and the town is patroled by cavalry, while pickets of infantry are stationed at strategic points. Messages from Yelisabethgrad and Krementchug report anti-Jewish excesses are also apprehended there.

WELLMAN LEAVES PARIS

Arctic Expedition Members Start for Norway

Paris, June 15.—Walter Wellman and the remaining members of the Arctic expedition left Paris today for Tromsoe, Norway. A crowd of people, including Ambassador McCormick, saw the party off.

M. Foville, dean of the aeronauts, and secretary of the society of Aerial Navigation, presented Mr. Wellman an address of congratulation on the thoroughness of his preparations. The mammoth airship and its appliances totaling 50 tons in weight, occupied a special freight train.

Previous to his departure Mr. Wellman said: "We are fairly well satisfied with the airship and feel sure the balloon features are the finest ever constructed, but in the mechanical features the constructor has not been so fortunate. His work is good, but not perfect, requiring slight changes at Spitzbergen, where we shall complete the machine. I still have faith in the success of the machinery, though strikes and the short time available prevented its being made perfect."

The crowd cheered and bouquets were presented to the members of the expedition as the train drew out of the station.

WITTE SAYS ILL HEALTH CAUSED HIS RETIREMENT.

Paris, June 15.—In the course of an interview with the correspondent at Vichy with the Matin Count Witte, former Russian premier, declared that he left office voluntarily, principally on account of ill-health and for other reasons. He stated that any Russian ministry adopting a program of social reform would undertake an extremely difficult task with small hopes of success.

SHOULD SPEND HIS MONEY

Frenchmen Deplore Rockefeller's Quiet Life.

Paris, June 18.—John D. Rockefeller's quiet life, the simplicity of his daily routine, is deplored by the able writer, Andrew Maurel, in the Gaulois. Maurel says Americans have not

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

yet learned to live up to the position their money gives them. He draws a humorous picture of the petroleum king, in carpet slippers, strolling around the garden of his daughter's residence at Compiegne.

Maurel considers that Mr. Rockefeller is unwilling to pay the price of his royalty and exhorts him to take example from the great Napoleon, who made up to the people for the tyranny of his rule by the lavish splendor of his personal surroundings.

Calls Habits Shameful.

After urging Mr. Rockefeller to give some return to the thousands who slave for him by spending his money in a royal way, the writer continues:

"It is shameful that such a potentate while on a foreign trip should be lodged in a chateau so unpretentious. What he should have done was to rent a real chateau and filled it with a retinue of liveried servants. He might have aspired even to the palaces at Versailles, since he stands for the modern supremacy of wealth, just as Louis XIV stood for moral supremacy, almost divine, over his people."

Ridicules Hired Carriage.

Maurel ridicules Mr. Rockefeller because he has no automobile, but hires a carriage to drive him from his chalet to the Compiegne forest where he walks. He thinks Americans have much to learn from Europeans in the way of spending money properly. "Richesse oblige," Maurel exclaims. "Just as kings pay the penalty of their royal birth by gorgeous display, by the ceremonious order of their daily life and their constant appearances before the public, so the richest man in the world should show himself lavish with his money and himself."

BLOW UP KOREAN GATES

Insurrection Is Rapidly Being Crushed.

Victoria, B. C., June 18.—The steamer Tartar, which arrived from Japan, brought further advices of the insurrection in Korea. At Hong-Ju a force of Japanese with artillery blew up the city gates and rushed the city. The hundred rebels occupying that place were defeated, and Mingchyongsik, the leader, was killed with many others.

The Japanese took advantage of the failure of the Korean troops to cope with the insurrection to strengthen their political position in Korea. Japanese papers urged the resident general not to lose time by making representations to Korea regarding the outbreak, but to dispatch troops without consideration of the Korean government. This was done, and two companies of infantry with some cavalry and some artillery left Seoul on May 27. They arrived at Hong-Ju three days later, being delayed one day by heavy downpours of rain and flooded rivers, and reinforced the two companies which were already just outside the walls.

Nearby villages were occupied and Hong-Ju thoroughly invested before the attack on the city commenced with a bombardment, the insurgents replying with a rifle fire from the walls. The following morning the two gates were blown up, and the Japanese infantry rushed into the city with shouts of "Banzai." The defeat of the rebels was complete. A number escaped and made their way south to join the rebel force, which was much stronger, at Kangkyong, where the Japanese settlement had been looted and a number of Japanese killed.

The rebellion was widespread, affecting several provinces, and sporadic outbreaks were reported both north and south. On the Yalu river the Japanese timber companies had been attacked and driven away by Koreans with rifles, and the rafts that were floating down to Antung for the military were destroyed.

Two gendarmes fell in with forty rebels at Pukkok while the rebels were eating, and, notwithstanding the immense odds, the gendarmes opened fire. The Koreans, armed with matchlocks, returned the fire, but could not cope with the two gendarmes lying behind rocks with magazine rifles. The rebels finally fled, leaving eleven matchlocks for the doughty gendarmes.

KILLED 36 WOMEN; WAS WALLED UP ALIVE.

London, June 16.—A dispatch from Tangier to a news agency here says:

"According to advices from Marakesh, the cobbler Mesfewi, who had been convicted of the murder of 36 women, whose bodies were found buried under his shop and in his garden, has expiated his crime.

Instead of being crucified, as had been intended, at the last moment it was ordered that he be walled up alive. Previous to the final act in the tragedy, Mesfewi was subjected to daily floggings. While the masons were working they were surrounded by a mob who jeered Mesfewi. The first two days of his entombment the cobbler screamed continuously, but the third day the living tomb gave forth no sound. It is presumed the murderer died of exhaustion."

CASTRO IS TO RETURN

Will Assume Presidency on the 5th of July.

Caracas, via Port of Spain, June 14.—General Gomez will retire on Independence Day, the 5th of July, and General Castro will resume the presidency at once.

To add to the importance of this announcement General Gomez declares that his esteem and affection for General Castro are unchanged and that all misunderstandings are cleared.

MOBS MASSACRE JEWS

Hundreds Dead or Wounded at Bialystok, Russia.

Bialystok, Russia, June 15.—So far as can be ascertained, thirty Jews were killed during yesterday's outbreak here.

The hospitals are filled with wounded, but it is impossible to ascertain the correct number of the casualties as many of the injured are hidden in private houses.

All the Jewish shops on the four principal streets were sacked.

Military and police patrols now guard the streets and no civilians are allowed to leave their houses. A sort of armed truce has been established pending the complete restoration of order.

Hundreds of Jews are dead or wounded here, thousands are fleeing from Bialystok, pursued by murderous mobs, and their homes are being burned and pillaged. The most fearful massacre of Jews which Russia has known recently started at noon yesterday and continued late into the night.

The massacre is believed to have been planned deliberately. It is said to have started when an anarchist, who, the Christians say, was a Jew, threw a bomb among the Corpus Christi procession which was in progress here and killed or wounded many persons. In consequence the Christians attacked and massacred the Jews and demolished their shops.

The bomb was thrown from the balcony of a house in Alexandrov street. A Russian clergyman named Fedoroff was among those killed by the explosion.

The outbreak, which apparently was deliberately planned, was a counterstroke for the murder of Chief of Police Derkatchoff on June 10, which was attributed to Jewish bundists.

DRINKING AMONG WOMEN

Most Serious Problem of Great Britain, Says Burns.

London, June 14.—The abnormal infantile mortality in England has led to the summoning of a national conference which met in London yesterday afternoon under the presidency of John

JOHN BURNS.

Burns, president of the local government board.

"In the days when there were no canned meats and children were fed naturally," said Mr. Burns, "there was no such sacrifice of child life." He believed he would be well within the mark in saying that 100,000 lives are sacrificed yearly through neglect, carelessness and ignorance.

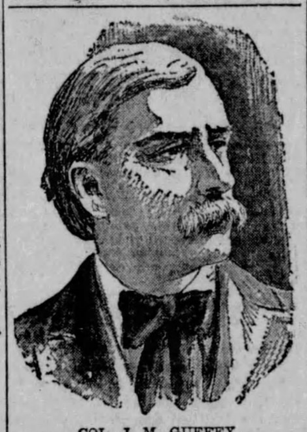
Drinking among women, Mr. Burns further declared, is one of the most serious tragedies which confront Great Britain. This is daily increasing the mortality of infants under five years of age, and constitutes a national reproach demanding immediate attention.

GUFFEY QUITS THE FIGHT

Waves White Flag for First Time in Political Career.

Pittsburg, June 16.—After a most bitter battle lasting three hours here, Colonel James M. Guffey, member of the Democratic national committee and for years leader of the party in Pennsylvania, was compelled to bend the knee to the insurgents, who have been pressing him hard.

At a conference between these leaders and the colonel, which was held



COL. J. M. GUFFEY.

at the request of the latter, peace was patched up between them by the colonel pulling down his flag. All obstacles to the indorsement of Lewis J. Emery, the Lincoln party candidate, as the Democratic candidate for governor this year are now removed.

Colonel Guffey's surrender was complete. It is the first time in his political career he was ever forced to cry for quarter.

CHURCH FREE OF DEBT

Sufficient Cash on Hand to Pay For $2,000,000 Edifice.

Boston, June 13.—More than 5,000 Christian Scientists attended the annual business meeting of the "Mother Church" in the new temple. Several thousand who were unable to gain admission were notified of a second meeting, which was held yesterday afternoon, the proceedings at both sessions being identical.

The following officers were elected: President, Willis P. Gross; clerk, Wm. B. Johnson; treasurer, Stephen A. Chase.

A message reaffirming loyalty to her teachings was sent to Mrs. Eddy in Concord, N. H. It was read to the meeting by Judge Septimus J. Hanna, formerly of Chicago.

Treasurer Chase reported the cost of the new church as approximately $2,000,000, with more than enough cash in hand to meet every item of expense.

IS NOT TO WED GRAHAM

Miss Ethel Barrymore's Engagement Broken.

London, June 16.—Miss Ethel Barrymore and Capt. Harry Graham are not going to be married. This announcement was made here on the highest authority. Their engagement was announced last

ETHEL BARRYMORE

July and this statement confirms recent rumors that it had been broken off.

Capt. Graham and Miss Barrymore are both in this country, but Capt. Graham's aunt, Lady Barrington, is in London. She accompanied him when he came here a few weeks ago, but returned to England a week ago last Saturday.

Capt. Harry Graham is the second son of Sir Henry Graham. He is an officer of the Coldstream Guards and is well known as a writer under the pseudonym of "Col. D. Streamer."

"HUMAN OSTRICH" WAS OPERATED UPON.

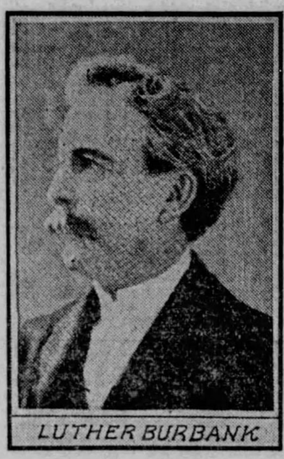
Minneapolis, Minn., June 14.—E. Wallace, who for years has been traveling with a circus as a "human ostrich," was operated on at the city hospital here yesterday afternoon.

The surgeons removed 57 nails, three or four pieces of glass and five pieces of wire from his stomach. He will recover. Wallace says he has been doing this "ostrich act" for years and had never felt any ill effects until recently.

4,000 VARIETIES PLANTED

Ideal Potato Is the Aim of Luther Burbank, of California.

Santa Rosa, Cal., 18.—Four thousand different varieties of potatoes were planted at the farm of Luther Burbank, constituting part of 14,000 species of the tuber family with which the "wizard" will experiment this year in his plans to give the world another new potato. The veg-



LUTHER BURBANK

etables are of all sorts and sizes, colors and conditions. Mr. Burbank desires that the new potato shall be more prolific, that its yield shall be practically secure against disease and uniform in size.

INSANE FOR 20 YEARS

Otto, of Bavaria, to Be Deposed In Near Future.

Vienna, June 16.—In well informed circles here it is considered probable that King Otto, of Bavaria, will be deposed in the near future.

During Prince Regent Luitpold's recent visit to Vienna he participated in a discussion in court circles as to the advisability of ending the absurdity of Bavaria being ruled in the name of an insane soverign, and the Viennese court communicated this view to the Bavarian government. Prince Luitpold, it was understood, was assured that both the German and the Austrian court circles approved the plan, for some time actively discussed in Bavaria, of making him king.

A change in the Bavarian constitution, however, would be necessary before this could be done, and it is doubtful if the diet will assent to the project.

King Otto, who was insane when he ascended the throne twenty years ago, has grown worse each year, and is now living like a wild animal. He permits nobody to approach him. His only nourishment is bread crumbs and dried fruit. He is in a frightful condition from neglect, which his physicians and custodians are unable to remedy because according to monarchical tradition they are not permitted to use force.

OFFICERS OR RELATIVES

Hold Most of Stock in Gov. Pattison's Company.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 13.—Stock ownership in the Union Central Life Insurance company, of Ohio, was taken up when the special Wisconsin legislative committee investigating life insurance companies resumed its hearings.

It was shown that, although there were originally fifty shareholders, this number had been gradually reduced to but thirty-two. It developed that most of the stockholders are officers of the company or their relatives.

It was also shown that out of 5,000 shares of stock, 2,412 1-4 were held by four families, all of whom are related in some manner to Governor Pattison, the president of the company.

CONGRESS URGED TO ACT

Du Pont Monopoly in Government Work Attacked.

Washington, June 18.—Now watch out for a gunpowder scandal and its attending expose. Though congress seems to have its hands pretty full at present trying to solve the beef and railroad rate problems, there is looming up on the legislative horizon still another cloud—the powder monopoly and its relations with the government.

Every member of the national legislature has received in his mail a printed circular making charges of wholesale extortion against the Du Pont Powder company and more or less involving officials of the government who have winked at the alleged alliance. The master politicians who run presidential campaigns also are scorched, and altogether the outlook is for a renewed campaign of federal "muck raking."

The name of Robert S. Waddell, president of the Buckeye Powder company of Peoria, Ill., is signed to the circular, and his review of the situation on explosives is so direct, trenchant and meaty that it commands instant attention.

Du Pont Now in Senate.

As an interesting circumstance the advent of Henry A. Du Pont in the United States senate from Delaware is noted. Colonel Du Pont is now in Europe but his stay, which he originally planned to prolong until late autumn, may be cut short and his journey to Washington is expected to be hastened.

Mr. Waddell in his circular recalls that it was published in Delaware "that the Du Pont trust contributed $70,000 to the last presidential campaign fund," and follows this with the question;

"Was this contribution made for patriotic reasons, or as a consideration for a continuance of this powder graft and a seat for the Du Pont trust in the United States senate?"

The extent of the alleged gunpowder graft is estimated by Mr. Waddell as aggregating about $2,000,000 annually, but he warns the members of congress that the secretary of war has notified them that the government must accumulate a powder reserve in magazines of 30,000,000 pounds in addition to the stock now in hand.

And the further declaration is made that the government, if it should build a large powder plant of its own, could manufacture the explosive at 35 cents a pound, and that the Du Pont corporation's price is 75 cents a pound.

WAS LIFELONG DEMOCRAT

Uncle of the President Dies After Long Illness.

Sayville, L. I., June 14.—Robert B. Roosevelt, uncle of the President, died here early today. He had been ill for several months.

Mr. Roosevelt was 76 years old. He was a lifelong Democrat. Educated for the law, he practiced his profession in New York city for more than twenty years, retiring in 1871 to devote himself to literature and statecraft. He was editor of the New York Citizen for several years; an alderman of the city of New York, member of congress, 1873-5; chairman of the executive committee of the committee of seventy in the fight against the Tweed ring; United States minister to the Netherlands, 1888-90, and was treasurer of the Democratic national committee at the time of Cleveland's election.

From early life Mr. Roosevelt was deeply interested in field sports and active in promotion of societies and clubs for the protection of game. He was president of the New York International Association for the Protection of Game and for twenty years was chairman of the New York state fishery commission. He was chairman of the commission for the protection of the soldiers during the war with Spain; was at one time president of the Sons of the American Revolution, and was a member of all the committees to aid the Boers in their war with England.

Among his best works in the field of literature were Game Fish of North America, Game Bird, Superior Fishing, Fish Hatching and Fish Catching; Florida and the Game Water Birds, Five Acres Too Much, Progressive Petticoats and Love and Luck.

SHOCKS PERCEPTIBLE IN 'FRISCO.

San Francisco, June 16.—Two distinct earthquake shocks in rapid succession were felt in this city and Oakland at 9:40 and 11:35 last night. The movement seemed to be from west to east and was several seconds in duration. No damage was done.

HE DEFENDS PUBLIC MEN

Sharp Words of Common Sense From Mayor McClellan.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 16.—Following are some extracts from the speech of Mayor George B. McClellan, of New York city, before the students of Union college here:

"Six months ago the district attorney of my home county was the idol of the press. Today some of those who were then warmest in his support are unjustly clamoring for his downfall because he has failed to do the impossible.

"There is no occupation more ignoble, sordid or despicable than the trade of politics. There is none more inspiring, more capable of good than its profession.

"There is no such thing as 'honest graft.' The so-called 'honest grafter' is more to be feared than a bank burglar.

GEORGE B McCLELLAN
PHOTO BY PACKER

The theory that graft can, under certain circumstances, be honest has done more to discredit a great profession than all the mud slingers and muck rakers.

"If you abuse a public man long enough and cleverly enough you will end by either making him famous or infamous.

"Anyone who has followed the debates in Washington during the present session must realize that neither the senate nor the house has lost its ability, integrity or brains. The rank and file of the politicians in this country are sound."

"DR." WHITE FOUND GUILTY

Sentence Suspended Pending Motion for a New Trial.

Baltimore, June 16.—Dr. Thomas H. White, who conducted a so-called "college" in this city in which he sold a "higher correspondence course" in spiritualism, magnetism, hypnotism, and the "white and black art," was found guilty by a jury in the United Sttaes district court on a charge of fraudulent use of the mails. Sentence was suspended pending motion for a new trial.

SOME POINTS CONCEDED

Meat Inspection Provision to Be Amended.

Washington, June 18. — The house committee on agriculture today authorized Chairman Wadsworth and Representative Brooks, of Colorado, to amend the meat inspection provision in the agricultural bill to meet the views of President Roosevelt when the measure will be submitted to the President by Speaker Cannon.

It is stated that not all of the President's suggestions will be accepted, if the wishes of the committee are complied with. The discussion today made it plain there was no objection to eliminating the review provision, as suggested by the President, also that his wishes that the civil service commission furnish the inspectors, will be complied with. There is opposition to placing the date of manufacture on the label and to inserting the words, "in the judgment of the secretary of agriculture," thus making the secretary the final authority regarding the measure.

There was some criticism by members of the committee as to the method to be employed in handling the measure, as no Republican members, who presented minority views, nor any Democratic members of the committee, are to have anything to do with redrafting the substitute.

ON MEAT INSPECTION BILL

House Now Joins the Senate in a Fight Against the President.

Washington, June 16.—All winter a Republican senate has been fighting a Republican President, and breathlessly, impatiently counting the flight of days to the end of the term between scrimmages. Now a characteristic Roosevelt ultimatum on the packing house inspection bill has suddenly strained his relations with a Republican house to the breaking point.

This bill has been redrafted by the committee on agriculture. The President announced that "almost every change was a change for the worse as compared with the senate amendment." But the reply to this sharp rebuke was not a hurried meeting of Chairman Wadsworth's committee to modify the measure as the President desired. The committee was hurriedly called together, but to approve informally a reply to the President, signed by Chairman Wadsworth, that is as sharp and pointed as the letter it answered. The committee on agriculture stands pat.

It will appeal to the house to support its course as against the President by reporting its bill, as it stands, early next week. The outlook is all for the house supporting its committee as against the President.

Wadsworth to Roosevelt.

Chairman Wadsworth, of the house committee on agriculture, last night made public the correspondence between President Roosevelt and himself regarding the meat inspection bill prepared by the commitee.

The President, in his letter, says that almost every change in the house amendment was for the worse as compared with the senate amendment, and, in his judgment, "so framed as to minimize the chance of rooting out the evils in the packing business."

In his reply, Mr. Wadsworth declares the President to be "very, very wrong" in his estimate of the committee's bill, calls attention to the provisions in the bill and concludes with an expression of regret that the President should feel justified by innendo, at least, in impugning the sincerity and the competency of a committee of the house of representatives. "You have no warrant for it," says Mr. Wadsworth in closing.

Adams Will Accept Suggestions.

Washington, June 16. — President Roosevelt has added another chapter to the literature of the meat inspection controversy. It was not through any desire of his that the correspondence between himself and Representative Wadsworth, chairman of the house committee on agriculture, was published in its entirety.

Inasmuch, however, as Chairman Wadsworth deemed it desirable that the letters should be published and gave them to the public, the President regards it as proper to complete the correspondence thus far exchanged by the publication of his reply to Mr. Wadsworth's letter.

In his letter, the President, while admitting his error in stating that the house substitute contained no provision for the making of inspections of packing houses at all hours of the day or night, says the substitute is still inadequate to meet the requirements of the situation.

The President says that after a conference with Representative Adams, of Wisconsin, a member of the agriculture committee, he is convinced Mr. Adams will accept the suggestions made to him regarding the bill. He says that Mr. Adams, in each case "stated that he personally would accept the alterations proposed." These changes include the elimination of the court review proposition and a dozen other alterations. In the opinion of the President the suggested changes would make the house committee's substitute "as good as the Beveridge amendment."

The President adds that he is not concerned about the language of the amendment, but with the accomplishment of the object in view, "a thorough and rigid, and not a sham inspection."

AIRSHIP FOR WAR.

Strobel Making Effort to Interest the Government.

Washington, June 18.—Chas. J. Strobel, manager of Toledo airships, through Representatives Southard and Cole has made a proposition to build an airship under the supervision of the government. Mr. Strobel, who is in the city exhibiting at a park, proposes to build an airship without expense to the government. All he wants is a room to work under the supervision of the official of the war department. Representatives Southard and Cole will hold a conference with the secretary of war in a few days.

WANT A NEW MERIDIAN

Situation of Greenwich Is Bad —Bethlehem Suggested.

Paris, June 18.—At the last sitting of the French Academy of Sciences M. Darboax read a letter from a correspondent who called attention to the defective situation of Greenwich observatory on account of the many factories in the vicinity, and asked whether the Greenwich meridian would be preserved if the observatory were transferred to another place. He suggested the federal adoption of the meridian of Bethlehem. This is a suggestion made once by Father Tondini de Quereanghi, who declared that because Bethlehem is in Mussulman territory both Christianity and Islam would be ready to accept such a meridian.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PATTISON PASSES AWAY

Governor Died While Physicians Were Absent.

Cincinnati, O., June 19.—Governor John M. Pattison died at his home at Promont, Milford, at 4:20 yesterday afternoon. At 8 o'clock in the morning his symptoms were such that the members of the family became greatly alarmed. They tried to locate Drs. Oliver and Holt, but were unable to do so. The family physician, Dr. R. C. Belt, had driven into the country to visit a patient, and was on his return to Milford when a messenger from Promont met him and told him to hurry at once to the governor's bedside.

When Dr. Belt arrived at Promont he found that the governor was sinking. Unmistakable signs of dissolution were evident in the eyes and face. Efforts to locate the Cincinnati physicians still failed as the morning hours wore away. At 2 p. m. Dr. Belt called the members of the family together, all being present but Jack Pattison, who is attending an eastern college, and informed them that the end was near.

The governor continued to fail and towards the close of the afternoon lapsed into unconsciousness. At 4:20 he died. It was not until an hour later that the news reached Cincinnati, and it was first wired to the Union Central Life Insurance company office.

Of course Lieutenant Governor A. L. Harris at once succeeded to the governorship of the state and he was among the first notified of Governor Pattison's death. He took the oath of office at his home in Eaton last night.

While it has been the general impression for several weeks that Governor Pattison would never live to return to Columbus, it was not thought that the end would come as suddenly as it did. The doctors did not think the end would come as soon as it did, for while the patient was dying they were in court testifying in a case before Judge J. B. Swing, in which it was being sought to show that the governor's mind was not sound. The judge held that it was sound and dismissed the suit, which was for a writ of habeas corpus.

Chronic Bright's disease is now authoritatively given as the cause of death and uraemic poisoning as the cause of a certain haziness of mind that affected the patient at times.

Up to Sunday Governor Pattison was cheerful and communicative. He went to sleep about 7 o'clock Sunday night after having spent the day in talking and reading the papers. He slept soundly through the night, and this was taken to mean he was at least holding his own. He never spoke, if indeed he was conscious, after dropping to sleep in the evening.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning the two trained nurses who attended him noticed he was not waking, and they told Mrs. Pattison of their fears.

His family does not think he was at all alarmed about his illness, and up to the last he fully expected that some day health and strength would return. The devoted wife, however, knew that he was taken from the hospital to his home to die.

Dr. W. M. Williams, a dentist of this city, a brother of Mrs. Pattison, who was at the deathbed, said: "Governor Pattison was simply worn out. He had no reserve force and never during his life took the rest and recreation necessary to a hard working man such as he was. When the campaign of last fall was over the governor insisted on going to the insurance office as usual, instead of taking a vacation.

"He was subject to Bright's disease and this became chronic. He had also to contend with uraemic poisoning, which at times caused a haziness of mind much as alcohol and intoxicants do. These temporary troubles were relieved by sweat baths. When the governor went to Christ's hospital it was thought an operation would be necessary, for he had an affection of the prostate gland, which, however, yielded to treatment, and no operation was performed.

"Some days ago it was noticed that the patient was gradually failing and Mrs. Pattison said that if he was going to die he had better go home to pass his last days. He was glad to go and no one suspected that the end was as near as it was. Sunday the governor was very cheerful and talkative. He looked over all the daily papers and, indeed, he did this much of his time. He never was in a condition that he could not transact business except for a very few days. Sunday night he went to sleep at 7 o'clock and slept soundly all night. About 8 in the morning the trained nurses saw that something was wrong and 'Jack' was telegraphed to come home from Harvard, where he is in the law school. The two daughters were at home.

"We felt for weeks that the governor was sinking, but still we were not prepared for the suddenness of the summons. Of course he spoke no farewells, but simply slept away."

HAD AN ACTIVE CAREER

John M. Pattison Was a Soldier, Lawyer and Legislator.

Milford, O., June 19.—John M. Pattison was successively a farmer, merchant, soldier, teacher, lawyer, financier, legislator and finally governor of his native state. His success lay in his excessive application and industry, as his presonality was not magnetic, although pleasing. He was small of stature, but of a nervous, energetic temperament, and his views of life were of a high moral order, almost austere. His patriotic temperament was aroused when, as a boy of only 16, he enlisted in the Union army and served with faithfulness. He was a devout member of the Methodist church.

Mr. Pattison was 58 years old on the 13th of this month. He was born on a farm in Clermont county, his father being a farmer and the owner of a small country store. The son studied in the country school, worked on the farm and clerked in the store. Then came the war and the ardent farmer boy enlisted. That was in 1864. After his honorable discharge from the army, still a youth, he entered Ohio Wesleyan university, and by teaching, and working in the harvest fields, he supported himself through college, graduating in 1869.

It was directly after his college course that Mr. Pattison first became connected with the Union Central Life Insurance company, of which he later became president and manager. From college he went to Bloomington, Ill., and for three years acted as agent for the company in that city. During that time he studied law and in 1872 he was admitted to the bar. He moved to Cincinnati and for nine years practiced his profession in that city. In 1881 he was elected vice president and general manager of the Union Central, and ten years later he was chosen president of the company.

After his return to Ohio Mr. Pattison became active in politics and a year after taking up his residence in Cincinnati was sent to the legislature. He served as the attorney for the committee of safety of the city of Cincinnati during the years of 1874-6, and by his persistent efforts in the work of the committee gained a wide reputation. He was sent to the state senate in 1890, and was elected to serve his district in the Fifty-second congress.

It was while James Campbell, was governor of Ohio that Mr. Pattison was elected to the state senate. A member from Clermont county had died and the senate was a tie, politically. An election was ordered and on the result depended the control of the senate. Pattison was nominated by the Democrats and was elected, and by his vote Wm. V. Marquis, Democrat, presided over the senate. It is a somewhat queer coincidence that when Mr. Pattison came to be governor himself—the first Democratic one since Campbell—the senate should again be a tie, politically, with an Independent casting the deciding vote.

While Mr. Pattison was a member of the senate a bill was up for the repeal of the law closing saloons on Sunday. The Democrats supported it, but Mr. Pattison broke away from them on this question, voted against the bill and so killed it. In this action he forecast the policy that he made so prominent after his election to be governor.

When he was a candidate for congress, The Southwest, the organ of the liquor element, vigorously opposed him because of that vote in the senate. He bought up whole editions of the paper in which attacks were made upon him and sent them broadcast over his district. Instead of injuring him, they aided in his election. The redistricting of the state prevented him being elected to a second term in congress.

In the Democratic state convention of June 28 last year, Mr. Pattison was nominated on the second ballot, easily defeating John C. Welty, of Canton, and Brand Whitlock, of Toledo, his principal opponents, the vote being 457 to 175 for Welty and 73 for Whitlock. The campaign that followed was one of the most strenuous in the history of Ohio politics, and ended in the defeat of Governor Myron T. Herrick by Mr. Pattison with a plurality of over 40,000, although the rest of the Republican state ticket was elected by pluralities almost as large as those of the successful Democratic gubernatorial candidate.

The campaign told on Mr. Pattison. His nervous system suffered from the continuous action in traveling and directing his forces all over the state. He was a physical wreck when it ended, and when, on January 8, he was inaugurated with exercises on a more elaborate scale than any previous governor of the state had seen, he was barely able to be out to take part. A special shed on the reviewing stand had to be built to protect him. He had not seen a well day since the election. A trip to Florida did him no good; instead it made him worse, and he hurried home after fourteen days spent in the south.

Mrs. Pattison was obliged to take charge of the removal of the family to the state capital after the inauguration, and after that the governor kept to his room, only signing such documents as his private secretary prepared for him, and then only at long intervals.

Then came the removal of the governor to Christ hospital, Cincinnati, where during the weeks of early spring he continued to grow weaker, although his family and physicians hoped for a change for the better. On Monday of last week he was brought here to his old home, where he died yesterday afternoon.

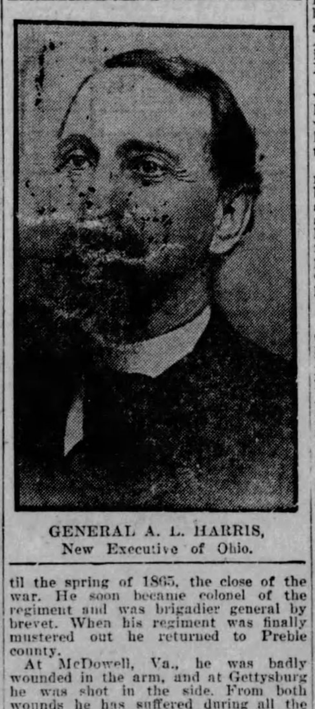
On December 10, 1879, Mr. Pattison married Aletheia, the second daughter of Prof. W. G. Williams, one of his teachers in the Ohio Wesleyan university, at Delaware. She died on March 25, 1891, leaving four children, three of whom still survive—John, Aletheia and Ernestine. A few years later Mr. Pattison married his deceased wife's sister.

Governor Pattison was the fifth Democratic governor of Ohio since the civil war, his Democratic predecessors being William Allen, who served from 1873 to 1875, one term; R. M. Bishop, 1877 to 1879, one term; George Hoadly, 1883 to 1885, one term; James E. Campbell, 1889 to 1891, one term.

NEW GOVERNOR OF OHIO

Gen. Harris a Veteran Soldier and Legislator.

Eaton, O., June 19.—Gen. Andrew L. Harris, who, by the death of Governor Pattison, becomes governor of Ohio, is in his seventy-first year, but is as well preserved as a man of fifty. He is noted for his extreme affability and courteous manners and personally is as popular with Democrats as with Republicans. As president of the senate he has always been considerate with all, and while a strict Republican in all partisan matters, no lieutenant governor has ever been more popular with those of the opposite party in matters of general legislation. He was born on a farm in Milford township, Butler county. When he was two years old his parents moved to Preble county and he has lived there ever since. General Harris spent his boyhood on the Preble county farm. In April, 1861, he responded to President Lincoln's first call for volunteers, entering the three months' service with the Twentieth Ohio as a private. He soon became second lieutenant and was promoted to captain before the regiment was mustered out. In November, 1861, he re-enlisted in the Seventy-fifth Ohio as captain of Company C and served until the spring of 1865, the close of the war. He soon became colonel of the regiment and was brigadier general by brevet. When his regiment was finally mustered out he returned to Preble county.



GENERAL A. L. HARRIS,
New Executive of Ohio.

At McDowell, Va., he was badly wounded in the arm, and at Gettysburg he was shot in the side. From both wounds he has suffered during all the years since the close of the war. On returning to Eaton, Preble county, General Harris studied law and was admitted to the bar, practicing law at Eaton until 1875, when he retired to his farm. He was a member of the state senate in 1866-67 and was probate judge of Preble county from 1876 to 1882. In 1885 he was elected a member of the house from Preble county and was re-elected in 1887, serving four years in the lower branch of the general assembly. In 1891 he was nominated for lieutenant governor on the ticket with William McKinley, was elected and renominated and re-elected with Governor McKinley in 1893. When his term as lieutenant governor expired in 1895, General Harris went back to the farm in Preble county. He and Major McKinley had become fast friends, and when the latter became president General Harris could have been appointed to some important position either at home or abroad, but did not accept anything from President McKinley until 1898, when congress created the United States industrial commission, to inquire into the industrial depression and report to congress. General Harris accepted an appointment on this commission when President McKinley urged it upon him and he served until 1902, when the commission made its final report to congress and its life ended. On this commission General Harris served with United States Senators Penrose, Kyle, Mallory, Daniel and Bard, and Congressmen Gardner, Larimer, Otjen and Livingstone. Again, in 1902, General Harris returned to the Preble county farm near Eaton, where he remained until he came to Columbus last January to again become lieutenant governor. Last summer the Republicans nominated him for lieutenant governor and his plurality was nearly 40,000, while his running mate, Governor Herrick was defeated by about that number of votes. His farm near Eaton consists of 500 acres of the best land in Preble county, on which he raises live stock and farm products. He has never joined any secret society except the Grand Army of the Republic and the Loyal Legion, being a member of the Ohio Commandery, Loyal Legion, of Cincinnati. He has never been a member of any church, but his splendid moral traits have caused him always to be considered a man among men. General Harris was married early in life to Miss Caroline Conger, daughter of Eli Conger, a Preble county farmer, and she is still living. They have but one child, a son, who is a photographer in the art department of the New York World.

FREDDIE MUTH LOCATED

Kidnaped Boy of Philadelphia Restored to Parent.

ABDUCTOR GETS 20 YEARS.

Philadelphia, June 19. — The grand jury found a true bill against Kean, and he was given an immediate trial and convicted in less than an hour. Judge Sulzberger sentenced the prisoner to 20 years.

From the time of Kean's arrest until he was on his way to the penitentiary to begin sentence, less than 24 hours had elapsed.

Philadelphia, June 19.—"Had I the disposition of this case, I would summon a large number of mothers here and turn you over to their tender mercies, but as the law fixes the penalty for crimes like yours, I can do nothing but commit you without bail for the action of the grand jury on the charge of kidnaping."

Freddie Muth
FROM THE PHILADELPHIA NORTH AMERICAN

These words were addressed by Magistrate Eisenbrown to John Joseph Kean, the abductor of Freddie Muth, the 7-year-old son of Charles Muth, the Columbia avenue jeweler, who, with his captive, was discovered yesterday after a six days' search in a vacant house in West Philadelphia.

It is the intention of the police department to railroad the prisoner to the penitentiary, and immediately after the hearing Captain of Detectives Donaghy went before the grand jury with his witnesses and asked for an indictment. District Attorney Bell says he will do everything in his power to facilitate the trial of Kean.

The magistrate's office was crowded when the abductor was arraigned for a hearing, many of the spectators being women, and muttered threats could be heard when the prisoner was placed in the dock.

Freddie Muth was brought to the court room by his father. He was a different boy from the child who was found dirty and hungry in the unoccupied house, after a week's enforced absence from home. He was attired in a neat blue flannel sailor suit and a pink rose was pinned to his lapel. Mr. Muth said the child was none the worse for his experience.

Abductor Spent Sleepless Night.

In strong contrast was the appearance of the abductor. After a sleepless night in the cell, he was haggard and wan. His eyes shifted nervously and his whole frame trembled visibly. He still seemed to fear bodily injury and eyed the spectators suspiciously. The police say he paced the cell all night sobbing and moaning, his wife and children being uppermost in his mind. When he was placed in the dock Kean nodded to Freddy Muth, who sat beside his father, and the boy smiled. Pointing to Kean, the little fellow said: "There he is, papa; see!"

Kean appeared to exert a strange influence over the child, who showed a feeling akin to friendship for the man. The hearing was brief. Special Policemen Clare and Vale told of the arrest. James Lenahan, the messenger boy who delivered the note at the school house, by which Freddie was inveigled from his class room, related the circumstances of his meeting with Kean. Joseph Sager, the baker, testified to seeing the man and boy in Elmore Rhodes' cafe, and the latter verified Sager's testimony.

Kean made a statement which was a repetition of that made to Superintendent of Police Taylor last night. He denied that he had restrained the child in any way, but said on the contrary that Freddy had opportunities to leave him several times. He said he had not ill-treated the boy and in this he was corroborated by the Muth child.

AFTER GAPON'S SLAYERS

St. Petersburg, June 14.—The official inquiry into the death of Father Gapon has resulted in a verdict that Gapon was murdered by Rutenberg and two accomplices.

The government has formally demanded the extradition of Rutenburg from Switzerland, whence he fled from Finland.

500 COWBOYS TO DANCE

Preparations Being Made for Birth of Wyoming Town.

Cody, Wyo., June 18.—Cowboys all over northern and western Wyoming are making plans to gather for a great dance, at Worland, on July 4, to celebrate the birth of that town, on the border of the Shoshone Indian Reservation which is to be thrown open to settlement on August 15.

It is estimated that 500 cowpunchers will be there to dance the new town into existence, in addition to thousands of speculators, tradespeople, and railroad employes.

The festivities will be helped along by the management of the Burlington railroad, which completes its extension of the Cody branch into Worland on the national holiday.

Worland has been named as one of the places of registration, where those wishing to try to get some of the 1,250,000 acres of farming and grazing land, may get their lottery tickets. Trains will be run on the Burlington from Toluca down to Worland as often as the traffic demands.

GIVE A $15,000 BOND

Kentucky Judge Under Arrest for Murder.

Jackson, Ky., June 14.—Judge James E. Hargis, who is under arrest here charged with the murder of Dr. B. D. Cox, was today granted bail in the sum of $15,000. Bond was furnished.

FOSTER STATUE UNVEILED

"My Old Kentucky Home" Is Favorite Air at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., June 14.—It would tax the ability of the most accomplished mathematician to estimate how many times the music of "My Old Kentucky Home" has been heard in Louisville. Delegations from abroad have trooped through the streets behind bands that have informed everybody within hearing, "The sun shines bright in my old Kentucky home."

Shortly after noon the children gathered at Third avenue and Broadway and, escorted by the Louisville Light Infantry, marched to the armory on Walnut street. After an invocation by the Rev. E. L. Powell and addresses by Jerry Smith, of Arkansas, and R. W. Miller, of Richmond, Ky., the model of the Foster statue was unveiled by Mrs. Marion Foster Welsh, of Allegheny, Pa., daughter of Mr. Foster.

Standing by the side of Mrs Welsh were Mrs. Jesse Welsh Rose, granddaughter of the composer of My Old Kentucky Home, and his two great-grandchildren, Dorothy Jane Rose and Stephen Collins Foster Rose.

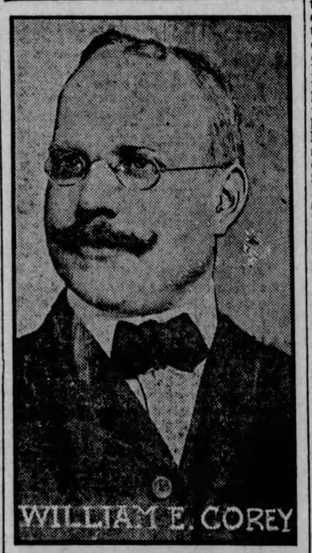
COREY TO MARRY AGAIN

Steel King Won't Fight Divorce Case Now Pending.

Braddock, Pa., June 15.—There will be no sensations in the trial of the divorce suit of Mrs. Laura Cook Corey against W. Ellis Corey, president of the United States Steel corporation.

Attorney Summerfield, of Reno, Nev., will represent Mr. Corey, but that gentleman is not going to appear. He will not offer defense to his wife's suit, allowing her to get a divorce by default, which will set them both free to marry again. They are each to be privileged to marry again if they wish, and it is understood by the friends of Mr. Corey in this little town, where he met and married his wife, that he is going to marry again.

Mr. Corey is not going to marry Mabel Gilman, the actress. It is announced by



WILLIAM E. COREY

his friends here that the second Mrs. Corey is a woman now resident in New York.

To prevent any airing of closet skeletons it was agreed that Mrs. Corey would base her claim for divorce on desertion and in return it is said that Mr. Corey will pay her as soon as the divorce is granted a sum between $2,500,000 and $3,000,000.

UNCLE SAM AS A BANKER

Treasurer of United States Tells of Need of One and Two-Dollar Bills.

Norfolk, Va., June 15.—Charles H. Treat, treasurer of the United States, was the principal speaker today before the Virginia Bankers' association in session at Old Point Comfort. his theme being "Uncle Sam as a Banker."

Mr. Treat delivered an instructive and interesting speech, telling the history of his department since it was founded by Treasurer Spinner, and pointing out the present need of more currency of a small denomination, especially one and two-dollar bills.

SHE MUST REMAIN SINGLE

Or Lose $250,000 Left by Her Husband in Will.

Oakland, Cal., June 15.—By the terms of his will, Wilson Crosby, of Bangor, Me., leaves to his widow, Mrs. Hannah Addie Crosby, the greater portion of his $250,000 estate on condition that she remain single for the remainder of her life. If she marries again the estate, except $1,000, will revert to Crosby's relatives.

A certified copy of the will was filed with the county clerk here yesterday, some realty belonging to the estate being located in this township. The will was signed on May 18, 1886, at Bangor, Me.

GAVE DINNER TO WORKMEN

St. Louis Millionaire Has Spread Upon Completion of His New Home.

St. Louis, June 18.—Charles W. Nugent, a millionaire merchant, gave a dinner to 250 workmen, who have just completed his new home. The dinner was served in the building and Mr. Nugent presided.

AROUND THE LOG CABIN

Exercises Centered at Lincoln's Birthplace.

Louisville, Ky., June 16.—The home coming exercises in Louisville today centered around the log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born, and which, during the week has been standing in Central park.

Addresses by former Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson and Henry Watterson were the features. Mr. Stevenson after alluding eloquently to the hospitality shown during the week to the home-coming Kentuckians, dwelt upon the career of Abraham Lincoln, holding up Lincoln's character and career as a model to all Americans for all times.

Mr. Watterson, who delivered the home coming oration on Wednesday, spoke briefly today. Thousands of people left here today for Frankfort to attend the ceremonies at the laying of the cornerstone of the new capitol.

SCHWAB SEEKS A TOGA

Rumored That He Aims to Succeed Newlands, of Nevada.

New York, June 18.—The report is revived that Charles M. Schwab will turn up at the proper moment as a candidate for United States senator to succeed

CHARLES M. SCHWAB

Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, whose term expires March 1, 1909.

At present Mr. Schwab is a resident of New York state.

A member of the Metropolitan club, speaking of the matter, said:

"Mr. Schwab's friends have been of the opinion for some time that Mr. Schwab would be the best available candidate for the senate in succession to Mr. Newlands. The reasons for advocating Mr. Schwab are that his investments in Nevada have served to attract other investors and that his name as a candidate will keep Nevada much in the public eye. With Mr. Schwab in the senate, it is believed his long experience would result in practical good to property owners in Nevada through appropriations for irrigation and other good things. And further than this it is believed that he would be very useful in promoting railroad building and mining undertakings.

"When Mr. Schwab was first approached on this matter he threw cold water on the scheme, saying, among other things, that he was not a public speaker. It was pointed out to him that the world over in legislatures the orator is a relic of the past, that there is so much business to be done and so little time for doing it, that the orator is an infernal nuisance, and that the bulk of shaping legislation is done in committee rooms. After hearing these and other arguments, Mr. Schwab consented to allow himself to be considered as an avilable candidate to succeed Mr. Newlands, but he objects to having the matter made public until he shall have become a citizen of Nevada, which will take place within a few months. He has written from abroad that the longer he thinks upon the senate the more he is strengthened in the opinion that a plain, direct business man is the best type to fitly represent a state like Nevada, which has so much in the way of natural resources to be developed by trained industrial managers. The purpose now is to start the Schwab preliminary campaign work next winter, and keep it hot till the time comes for voting in the legislature for a seat in the senate."

37 FIREMEN OVERCOME

St. Paul Building Was Gutted by Fire.

St. Paul, Minn., June 18.—The six-story Ryan annex building was gutted by fire yesterday. The damage to the building and stocks of occupants is $450,000.

A series of gas explosions prevented the firemen from getting at the flames and caused the blaze to spread throughout the structure.

Several firemen were cut by flying glass and 37 were overcome by heat and smoke. Ten of these were taken to a hospital and the rest to their homes. All of them will recover with the possible exception of Lieut. W. A. Edwards.

The Ryan hotel is across the alley from the burned structure, but it was not damaged in any way and there was no alarm among the guests.

15,000 PARTICIPATED

Christian Scientists' Convention Is Over.

Boston, June 14.—The last meetings in the series that has drawn Christian Scientists to this city from every part of the world during the last week were held last night.

More than 5,000 devotees of the society founded by Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, crowded into the auditorium of the new Christian Science temple and simultaneous meetings were held in nine other halls in the vicinity. It was estimaetd that more than 15,000 participated in the meetings.

REVOLT IS THREATENED

Miners in Arkansas May Continue Strike.

Kansas City, June 18.—A majority of the soft coal mines shut down on April 1 in Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory and Arkansas resumed operations today, in compliance with the Kansas City contract recently signed by officers of the United Mine Workers of America and the Southwestern Coal Operators' association.

A revolt in District 21, composed of Indian Territory and Arkansas, is threatened, however, and representatives of eight local unions in the neighborhood of Hartford, Ark., may continue the strike. The representatives assert that the Kansas City conference attempted to violate laws of the state of Arkansas. These unions have agreed to call a convention at Fort Smith June 25, to form a new and independent district.

NOT FOR COOK COUNTY

Bryan Boom Declared to Be Premature.

Chicago, June 18.—The Bryan boom for the presidency did not receive the indorsement of the Cook County Democracy yesterday. These disciples of simon pure Democracy decided that the boom was premature and not the real thing. A. D. Gash, whom the county Democracy intends to nominate for congress, started the oratory for the "commoner." He believed that the club should go on record and add its indorsement to those coming from other parts of the country. Albert H. Putney, dean of the Illinois College of Law, and C. Herren, formerly a judge in the state of Washington, opposing Gash, characterized the Bryan boom as "a fraud to befog Hearst's campaign for governor of New York."

When the debate became so acrimonious that dissension in the club seemed probable, Chairman McMahon changed the discussion from national to local politics.

SHAKE UP IN THE ARMY

Taft to Get Rid of Inefficient Officers.

Washington, June 14.—Secretary Taft has prepared a bill which Senator Warren has introduced for him to get rid of inefficient officers and facilitate promotions in the army, so that men of proper age can perform the important duties devolving on officers of high rank. The bill proposes, first, a physical examination of all the majors, lieutenant colonies and colonels, and if any are found incapacitated by reason of physical disability contracted in the line of duty they are to be retired with the promotion of one grade, but should the incapacity be found to be the result of their own misconduct they shall be discharged from the army with one year's pay.

The proposed law provides for the promotion every year of at least 25 per cent of the lieutenant colonels, 18 per cent of the majors, 9 per cent of the captains, 14 per cent of the first lieutenants and 18 per cent of the second lieutenants, and if this percentage is not reached for any year a board of five general officers shall be called for the purpose of selecting the necessary number of the least efficient officers to go.

MINERS TO GO TO WORK

Southwest Coal Strike Is at an End.

Fort Smith, Ark., June 15. — The tellers completed the count here today of the referendum vote on the Kansas City agreement, reached last week between the soft coal operators and miners of the southwest. The agreement affecting Arkansas, Indian Territory and Missouri was carried by 1,400, a majority of about two-thirds.

The Kansas miners had previously favored the agreement. This, therefore, ends the strike in the southwest, and the miners are expected to return to work next Monday. Many mines have already made preparations to resume work.

WOMEN DEPUTY SHERIFFS

Appointed to Look After Children in Suburbs of New York.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

New York, June 16.—When it was announced last week that Sheriff James S. Merritt, of Westchester county, had appointed two young women as deputy sheriffs there was consternation amoug speed mad motorists and others who sometimes violate the law.

"How humiliating," said some automobilists, "to be taken to court by a deputy sheriff in a lingerie frock and a picture hat. Yet it would be impossibly rude to

Miss Agnes Kennedy
DEPUTY SHERIFF WESTCHESTER COUNTY

resist a constable in this guise when she urged us to come and be arrested."

"As for mobs," declared a complaining member of the White Plains court house squad, "what could a mob do against a band of women deputies? If the girls made up their minds to disperse 'em, the mob would have to go right home."

But the new deputies do not, as a general thing, expect to assist in the apprehension of violators of the law. The two young women are Miss Jessie Long, of White Plains, daughter of E. B. Long, superintendent of the poor of Westchester county, and Miss Agnes Kennedy, of Peekskill. Both were sworn in on June 1 and received the regular special deputy sheriff's badge.

According to Miss Kennedy, it is the little orphan and destitute boys and girls of Westchester county who have to look out for the new special deputies.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 16.—Bradstreet's today says: Trade and industrial conditions are satisfactory considering the season of the year, the main point being that business in general is not only of average proportions but is, in many lines, quite in excess of that of a year ago. While some parts of the week were too cool for the most active retail trade, general results have been very satisfactory, especially as regards demand for summer fabrics. Orders for many lines of goods are coming forward in goodly volume, and jobbers appear optimistic as to the outlook. Machinery is well employed the country over, though summer shutdowns will be more in evidence from now on. The labor situation, while still disturbed at some points, has improved, if anything. There is a slightly better tone to pig iron, the production of which is decreasing, and consumption is heavy, that fact preventing any large accumulation of stocks. Railway earnings are very large, the increase for May being over 14 per cent, thus stamping the month as the best May on record.

Building is active, hence immense demand for hardware and materials in general is well maintained, though yellow pine displays some weakness. Prices of commodities in general are, however, close to the record level. At San Francisco conditions are steadily improving.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 14, number 170, against 162 last year, 175 in the like week of 1905; 181 in 1904, 163 in 1901 and 167 in 1902.

Canadian failures are 20, compared with 17 last week and 24 the same week last year.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending June 14, are 2,329,242 bushels, against 3,301,007 last week, 688,017 this week last year, 2,044,251 in 1904 and 3,617,415 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports are 130,956,255 bushels, against 60,701,264 last year, 131,472,722 in 1904, and 216,876,541 in 1903.

Corn exports for the week are 320,486 bushels, against 573,139 last week, 505,099 a year ago, 298,998 in 1904 and 1,089,353 in 1903. From July 1 to date the exports of corn are 108,927,330 bushels, against 76,592,330 in 1905, 49,614,842 in 1904, and 64,298,994 in 1903.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 19.—The opening was quiet and trade in wheat light this morning with prices steady. The selling price of September was an eighth up, but there were few takers at this figure. There was a little scattered commission selling and some buying of the distant futures by speculators. Fine weather, lower cables, larger northwest receipts and prospects of easier corn and oats markets were influences in wheat. Chicago contract stocks decreased 149,000 last week to a total of 2,682,000. Predictions are for fair weather in the harvest sections. Considering the big decline in the coarse grains yesterday wheat has held relatively stubborn, due no doubt to the fact that the bears have been so severely whipped of late that they have not the courage to follow up an advantage. Hence it required but little support on the part of bulls to prevent a material decline.

The close, although off from a quarter to an eighth in the near futures, was quite strong, considering the reports from the harvest fields in southwest Kansas that the wheat yield was fifteen bushels to the acre and the quality good. Wires from northwest Missouri stated that a two months' drought had been broken. The trading in wheat was slow and mostly local, the distant futures holding firm to yesterday's prices as traders say it is too early to make accurate predictions concerning December wheat.

Receipts of corn were not as large as expected, but acceptances were fairly liberal. The near futures opened steady at 53¾c asked. By noon, July was up a quarter, and September down a fourth. Good weather reports were responsible for the weakness in September. Traders say only a serious crop accident can sustain values. The low cables and a diminished demand for cargoes had a somewhat weakening effect on corn as well as on wheat.

County acceptances of corn on bids sent out last night were larger. This is responsible for the decline. A lot of hedging sales were kept off the market at the opening and were made later in the day.

As a result the close was low in the near futures, both July and September being three-fourths off. December declined in the afternoon but closed at yesterday's price. Speculators bought on the decline, although corn showed little activity during the day.

The light receipts of oats served to sustain prices in cash and July, both being firm at 42¼c during the opening hours. September and December were off due to excellent crop reports. The bid on the distant options was 33¼c at the opening, but there being no takers the price dropped to an even 33 cents, five-eighths off yesterday's close.

Trading in oats was dull and the market closed one-half off. Some buying on the decline by wheat traders served to steady the downward tendency. Iowa offered new oats freely and commission houses accepted many of the offers. There was a fair demand for May late in the day at 39¼c.

Clover seed was dull and weak. Cash seed went down five cents during the morning, and October seed fell off a point.

The close in October seed was two points lower than yesterday.

Prime timothy was down five cents, while some August was quoted at $1.95.

August alsike was listed again on the board on a bid of $7.75.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jun 19 Close.	Jun 18 Close.
Wheat—					
Cash	86½	87	86½	87	86¾
July	83½	84¼	83⅝	83¾	84
Sept	84¼	84⅝	84	84¼	84¼
Dec	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝
Corn—					
Cash	55	55	54	54	54¼
July	54⅜	54	53	53	53⅜
Sept	53⅜	53⅜	53	53	53⅜
Dec	50½	50⅝	50½	50¼	51¼
Oats—					
Cash	42¼	42½	42	42	42¼
July	42	....	....	42	42¼
Sept	37½	37⅝	37½	37½	38
Dec	38¾	38¾	38	38	38⅝
May	39¾	....	....	39¼	....
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.85	6.85	6.80	6.80	6.85
Oct	6.67½	6.67½	6.62½	6.62½	6.67½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	65	65
No. 3	....	....	....	61	61
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.90	1.95
Aug	....	....	....	1.95	....
Alsike—					
Aug	....	....	....	7.75	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	80¼	80⅝	79½	79⅝	80¼
Sept	80⅞	81⅞	80¼	80¼	80⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	82¼	82¼
Sept	....	....	....	81⅝	82⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	83⅞	84¼
Sept	....	....	....	82¾	83⅛

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	83¼	83¼	82¼	82¾	83
Sept.	82⅛	82¼	82⅛	82⅜	83
Dec.	84	84½	83½	83⅝	84
May	86⅝	86½	86⅛	86⅛	86½
Corn—					
July	52¼	52¼	51¼	51⅝	52⅜
Sept.	53⅜	53⅜	51⅞	51⅞	52⅜
Dec.	50⅝	50⅝	49⅞	50	50⅜
May	50⅜	51	50	50¼	51
Oats—					
July	40	40¼	39¼	39½	40¼
Sept.	37	37¼	36	36¼	37¼
Dec.	37¼	37⅝	36⅜	36⅝	37¼
May	38⅞	39⅞	38⅝	38⅝	39¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	89¼	89¾	89¼	89½	89¾
Sept.	88⅛	88¼	87⅞	88¼	88¼
Corn—					
July	59	59¼	58¼	58¼	59¼
Sept	59⅜	59⅝	58½	58⅝	59½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	16.92	17.00	16.92	17.00	17.05
Sept	16.75	16.75	16.60	16.65	16.75
Jan	15.20	15.20	15.15	15.15	15.10
Lard—					
July	8.80	8.82	8.77	8.80	8.82
Sept	8.97	9.00	8.90	8.95	8.97
Oct	8.97	8.97	8.92	8.97	8.97
Jan	8.15	8.17	8.15	8.17	....
Ribs—					
July	9.42	9.45	9.37	9.40	9.40
Sept	9.25	9.30	9.25	9.27	9.25
Oct	9.07	9.12	9.07	9.12	9.10

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 19.—(Wall Street)—Trading in stocks at the opening today was excited and active as a smart rebound from yesterday's depression. Many of the speculative favorites showed wide advances. Pennsylvania was especially affected by the conclusion of negotiations for a loan in Paris. The first sale was of 100 shares at 130⅜, followed by 200 shares at 130½, and then followed by 15,000 shares all the way from 131 to 33, compared with 129½ last night. Northern Pacific rose 4 points, Anaconda 2½, Great Northern preferred 3, Reading 1¾, and Union Pacific, St. Paul, Illinois Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Consolidated Gas, Amalgamated Copper, Smelting, Locomotive, Colorado Fuel and Brooklyn Transit from 1 to 1¼. There were many gains of a large fraction. Interborough Metropolitan stock, which has been pegged at 50 for several days, broke violently through that support with a decline of 3¼ points on the enormous offerings.

The rout of the short interest furnished a good market for profit taking. This selling wiped out a considerable portion of the opening rise. Anaconda reacted 2½, Pensylvania 2¼, Northern Pacific 1½, and St. Paul, Reading, Great Northern preferred, Locomotive and Consolidated Gas 1. Interborough Metropolitan went down to 46¾, and the preferred also lost 1.

Renewed purchases on a large rate rallied the market substantially. St. Paul, Reading and Union Pacific sold fractionally higher than before, Union Pacific's gain reaching 1¼ points. Pennsylvania recovered a point to 131¾ and became feverish. On this rise a number of additional gains of consequence were made, such as 5 in Michigan Central, 3 in General Electric, 2 in Northwestern and Delaware & Hudson, 1¾ in Colorado Fuel, 1½ in Lead, 1¼ in New York Central, and 1 in Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & St. Louis, Denver & Rio Grande, Missouri Pacific and Norfolk & Western. Minneapol